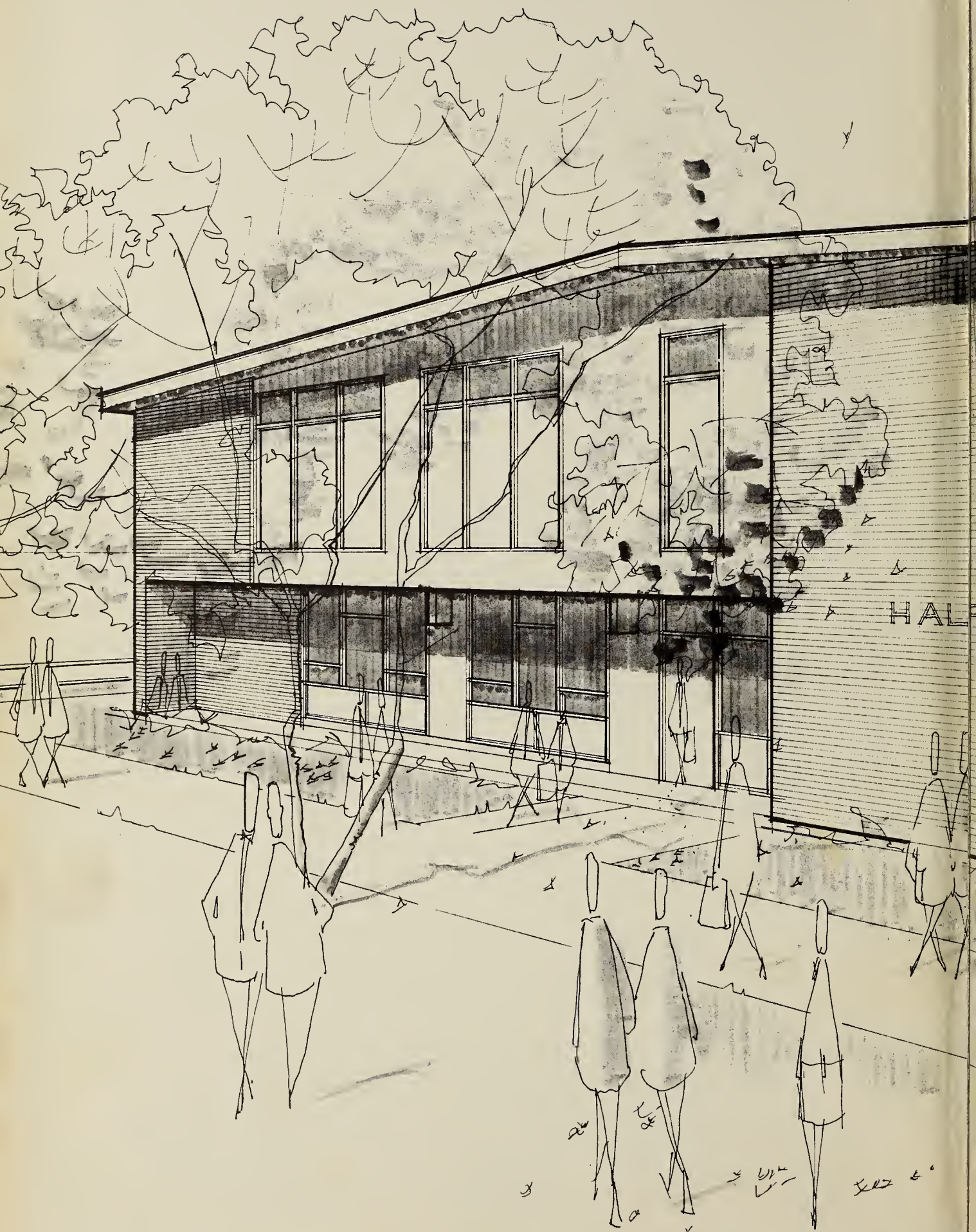


THE GRAMMARIAN



1974

THE HALIFAX
GRAMMAR SCHOOL



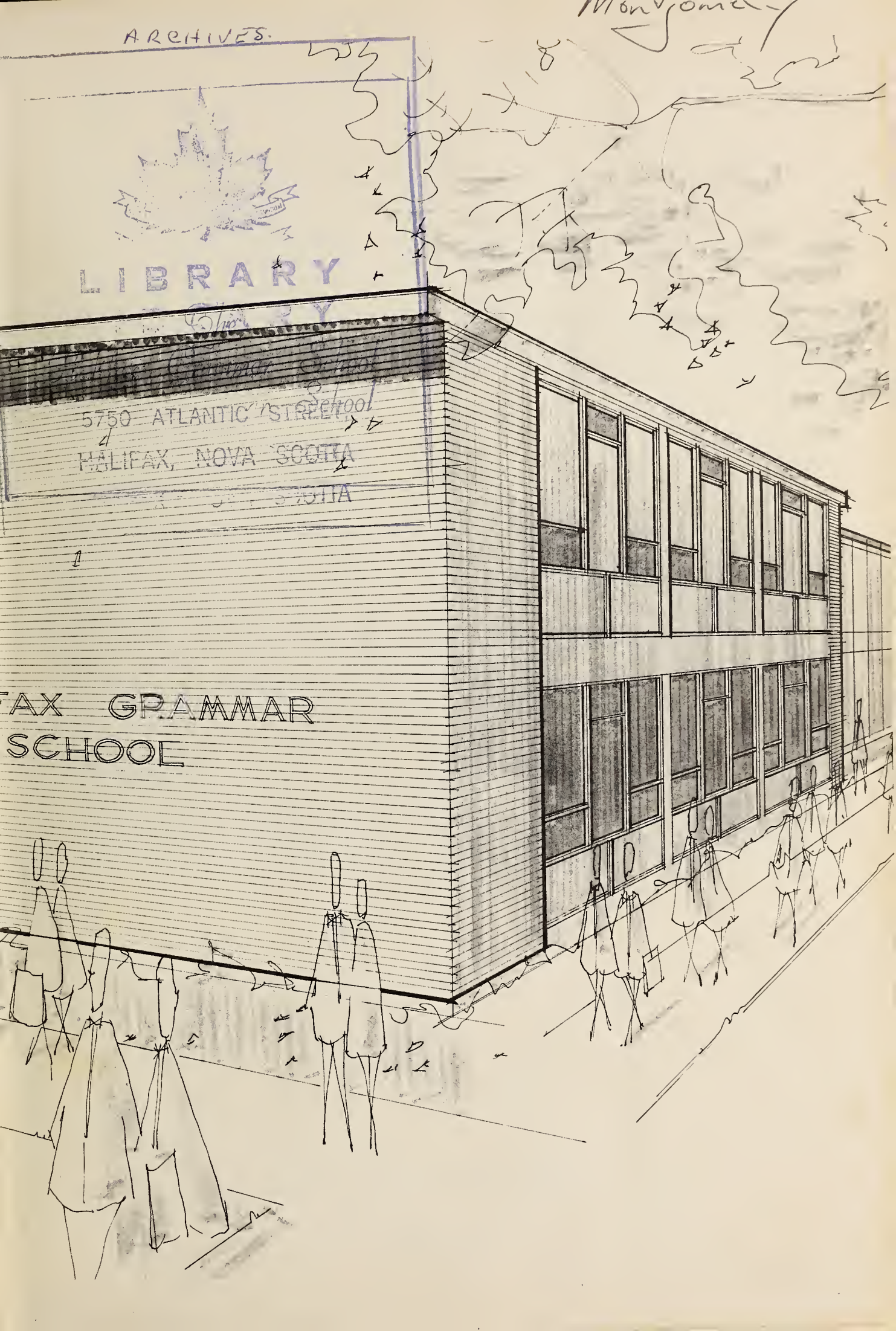
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HALIFAX GRAMMAR
SCHOOL



*The Students
of
The Halifax Grammar School*



*Welcome
You
To
The Grammarian
1974*

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Dedication



James Karr, Senior Master
English Department

The Grammarian this year is respectfully dedicated to the memory of the late Mr. James Karr. The news of the sudden death of Mr. Karr on October 1st came as a very great shock. His death ended an association with the School of eleven years, longer than any other staff member.

Mr. Karr came to the Halifax Grammar School in 1962 to teach English. In addition to the English classes he was also involved with the early music program, the Grammarian and "Reach for the Top".

Mr. Karr's contribution to the school will certainly never be forgotten by the students and teachers who knew him. In order that his name will have meaning for future students and teachers, the 'James Karr Memorial Scholarship' has been established.

Mr. Karr was always a stern taskmaster when teaching English but outside the classroom and when recounting anecdotes of his experiences he revealed his other side, his truly kindhearted nature.

Those of us on the editorial staff of the Grammarian who had worked in the past with Mr. Karr knew that he was the driving force who had worked behind the scenes to make it a yearly success. However, this year, when confronted with the fact that Mr. Karr was no longer with us, I, as editor, realized just how much work he did on his own and how much we had unwittingly depended on him. He has been sorely missed.

RANDY GORDON, Editor-in-chief

Editorial Board



GRAMMARIAN STAFF

First Row: Mr. Montgomery, A. Shaw, R. Quigley, R. Gordon, G. Auld, J. Vacca.

Second Row: G. Gomery, H. Conter, K. Gordon, J. Murphy, R. Cuperfain.

The members of the Editorial Board of the Grammarian wish to thank all those who have aided in the compilation of this year's Grammarian. Special thanks go to those who helped us keep some semblance of order on the day that class and club photographs were taken. Also we thank Mrs. Crewe and Mr. Hennigar for putting up with us.

The Editorial Board appreciates very much the time put in by the typists and their patience with the members of the Board. Special thanks to Richard Flint, Joel Cuperfain, Perri Ernst, Meg Helleiner, Mrs. Doreen Gordon, Andrew Heard and Murray Berall.

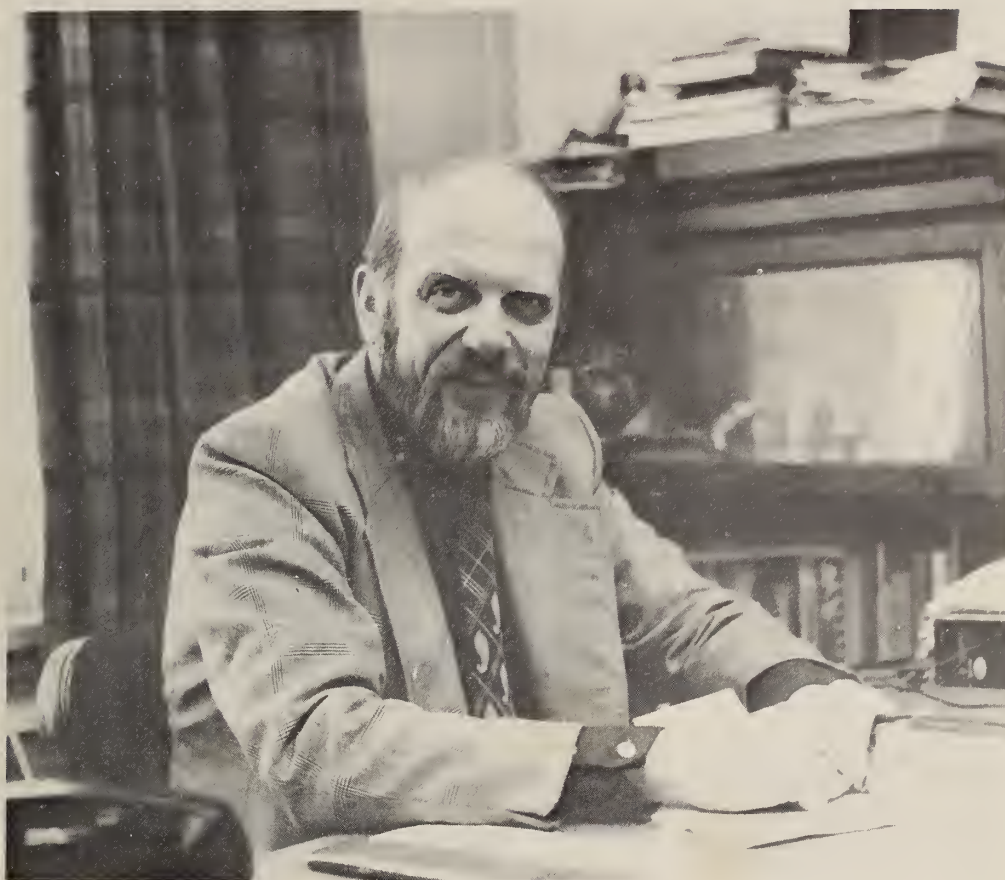
We wish to express our appreciation to the entire student body for its co-operation.

EDITORIAL BOARD

Editor-in-chief
Assistant Editor
Literary Editor
Assistant Literary Editor
Art & Photography Editor
Assistant Art & Photography Editor
Sports Editor
Assistant Sports Editor
Business Manager
Assistant Business Manager
Staff Adviser

Randy Gordon
Kenneth Gordon
Andrea Shaw
Geoffrey Gomery
John Vacca
Ronnie Cuperfain
Gregory Auld
James Murphy
Robert Quigley
Howard Conter
Peter Montgomery

Headmaster's Message



To the Graduates:

1974 Graduates leave the Grammar School at a time when Nova Scotia, Canada, and the World face problems which demand intelligence, imagination, and a willingness to break with the past if more permanent solutions are to be found. These qualities are in abundance in this year's Graduates. Since they are likely authors of a new tomorrow, I urge our Graduates to protect and nurture the above qualities with care.

Staff



Front Row: Miss Pothier, Mr. Montgomery, Mrs. Embree, Mr. Spencer, Miss Chard, Mr. Johnstone, Mrs. Peck.

Second Row: Mrs. Muir, Mrs. Wright, Mr. Fry, Mrs. von Maltzahn, Mr. Curtis, Mr. Fyfe, Mr. Massé, Mrs. Scoby.

Absent: Mr. Steele, Mr. Naud, Dr. Morris, Miss Seems.



Mr. Hennigar, Janitor



Mrs. Crewe, Secretary

Graduating Class



STEVEN MICHAEL ACKER

"Me? Woody Allen? Try that guy with the lampshade . . ."
Woody Allen

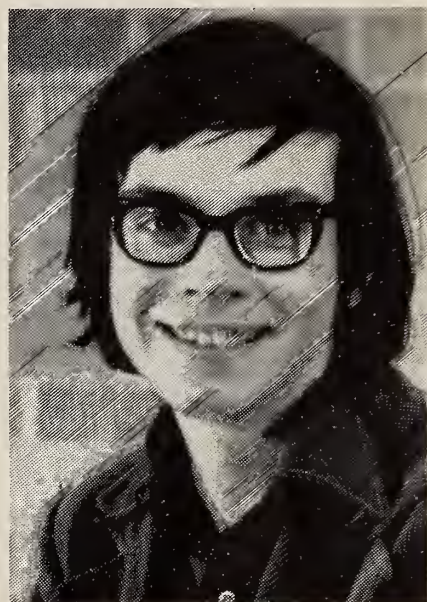
Sometime one gets the impression that Steve Acker was not, in fact, born in Montreal, but in the Y.M.C.A. on South Park Street. Steve has been a leader of the Y ever since I can remember, and each week he finds himself rescuing children who have their fingers stuck in faucets and other such places. Steve also can tell you about how he drove his mother to the hospital when he was six years old. It was a Volkswagen he says.

Steve also cuts the mustard on paper, and has some marks to prove it. He wants to be a journalist, because he knows that he will meet Wilt Chamberlain that way. Steve won't be bringing terribly much to Dal. but it will still be hard to forget him — try as one might.

ROBERT DAVID ATERMAN

"La Vie, c'est moi!" - paraphrase of Louis XIV

If at anytime one enters the hallowed halls of room 205, one will immediately meet the class's champion debater and full time cynic-Robert. Rob has made many contributions to this school having been a part of both the soccer and basketball teams as well as the diligent fan of both badminton and chess. If at any time, we are stuck for a convincing argument in English class, we can always count on Rob to come to the rescue. Every lunch hour one can find Rob trying to beat Dayalan in a game of chess, amidst the cacophony of the Prep I grand-masters. With Rob's running abilities, he has placed consistently near first place in the marathons, and we wish him luck as he goes streaking through Europe next year.

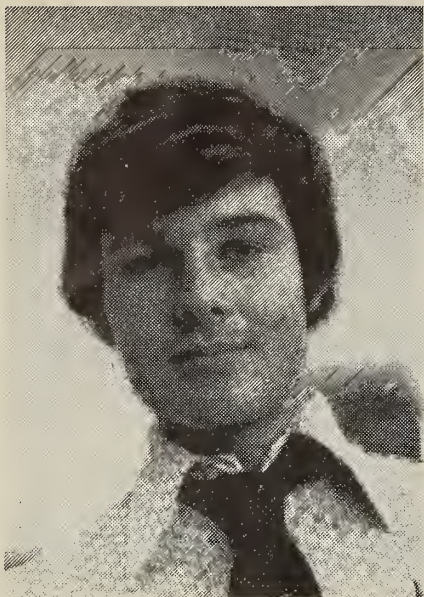


DAVID BAXTER

"Hockey is a game for thinkers ???"

A relatively new member to the class, with four years standing, David has quickly worked himself into the groove of things. Hockey player, coach, house captain and Student Council representative are a few of his accomplishments. David never ceases to bring a smile to the class when he gives us one of his now famous renditions of Shakespearean verse. An accredited physicist and mathematician (thanks to his pocket calculator), Dave is never at a loss for time consumers.

Whether he is setting up a dance, attempting jokes, giving quotations from "Papa Lou", or driving around certified pedestrians, he is always ready to lend a helping hand. Those at Dalhousie should be well prepared next year, for David is only one in a million.



JAN CHRISTOPHER BRANDYS

"And then there's the Czech Legion..."

Chris has maintained throughout his six years at the H.G.S., a standard of general excellence in both athletics and academics matched by only a few. He has held such positions of responsibility as Vice-President of the 73-74 Students Council, captain of our victorious soccer team, Inter House sports co ordinator (much to Mr. Naud's relief) and Sports captain of the ever triumphant "Eunuch". During the summer he may be found at the R.N.S.Y.S. helping out any one of his sailing students, oblivious to the late hours. Despite his hard-working nature he is ever ready for a good time whether it be shooting pool with the boys on a Saturday night, or often a long-awaited skiing weekend with the Governor. He leaves next year to pursue a B.S.C. at Dalhousie and will doubtless be long remembered by those he leaves behind.

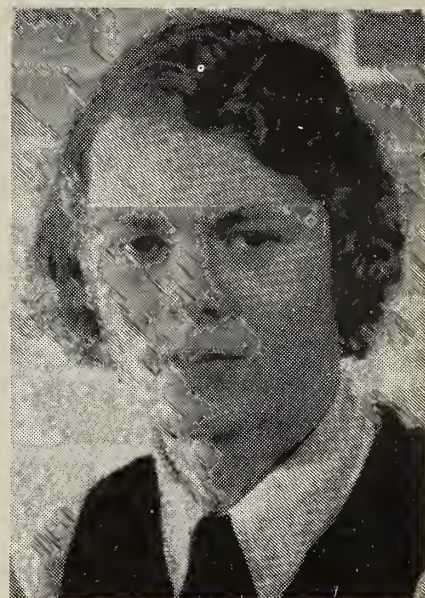
GAVIN LAURENCE MULFARD BUHR

"A wise man may look ridiculous in the company of fools"
-Thomas Fuller

A veteran of eight years at the school, Gavin will be taking his talents to Dalhousie next year.

A diligent worker in whatever field he chooses, Gavin has made many contributions in all facets of school life. In sports he has proved himself invaluable on the soccer pitch and on the basketball court. In class his unique sense of humor and his impersonations keep the class in stitches. In earlier years he blessed the chess circuit but he has since dropped it and found new unexplored fields. Outside the school he is active in tennis and lacrosse and next year hopes to master the ski slopes.

At Dalhousie he want to settle down and after his bachelor of arts hopes to get into law. But one must wonder if he is too honest a man for that trade.



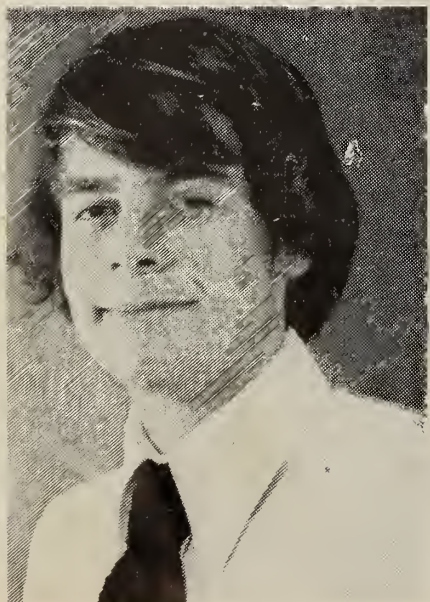
ROBERT STUART MARTIN FINLEY

"My object in living is to unite
My avocation and vocation
As my two eyes make one in sight."

Throughout his twelve years at the school, Rob has displayed an attitude of conscientious diligence and vivacious enthusiasm that has earned him the respect and friendship of all. He has always approached business as his pleasure and pleasure as his business. His wide range of talents has made him an integral part of this year's Student Council, varsity basketball team and soccer team.

When not found expressing his poetic philosophies or maintaining his high academic standards by candlelight in the early hours of the morning, he may be found Down East with the "boys" on Martock's Moguls, or imparting his nautical knowledge to his sailing students. He is also a qualified lifeguard and as a diver has been know to challenge the "Martini effect" of the ocean deep.

Next year Rob will pursue a BA with honours in English at Dalhousie.





ANDREW WELDON GILLIS

"It is better to know some of the questions than all of the answers." - James Thurber Gillis

While holding the chair above his head throughout Student Council meeting once a week, President Gillis' enthusiasm for his position on student affairs is well known. Although Andrew has only been in the school a mere eleven years, he has made himself a valid member of the community. He has participated in various activities ranging from "Reach for the Top" during the last two years to school teams (Basketball, Soccer and Hockey) and as a member of the provincial runner up debating team. Our sports programme would not have achieved the interest or participations without Andrew's scoop reporting. Andrew could justly state "let the record show and take not." Without this interest and care as student trouble shooter the student activities would have been very much reduced.

DAVID FOSTER GUY

"I laughed a lot."

F. - So David, you are graduating this year.

D. - Yes, I intend to graduate. I impress the teachers with my tenacious spirit, sense of fair play, and S.A.C.U. results.

F. - Oh!

D. - Also, my effervescent personality, is a constant joy, I turn dull classes into joyful ones by sending my classmates (and sometimes the teacher) into fits of laughter. Funny singing voices are my speciality.

F. - Oh.

D. - Also, my lanky frame enables me to excel in hockey, at which I am a defensive specialist a la Dale Rolfe. This year I am a member of the Reach for the Top team as well as a fixture at the school dances where I am known as a charismatic lady's man who likes to play the field (455-2817).

- In future I plan to take up sportscasting.



CLIVE GLYN JONES

"He was a man for all that, we shall not see his likes again." - W. Shakespeare

The only newcomer to the class this year, Clive has brought his own unique wit and brand of humour from the outback of British Columbia. A hard worker and well liked by his classmates, Clive gets along handily in school circles, as his many infamous escapades will attest to. Almost always in a good mood, he now casually brushes aside barbs about his country ways.

Clive is also adept at many forms of athletics, being proficient on the ski-slopes, on the basketball court, and of course, on the back pitch. He was a valuable member of the varsity soccer and basketball squads, and his skills will be sorely missed next year. His B-Ball nickname "Oscar" will undoubtedly stay with him for the rest of his life.



EDWARD LIM BOON LIM

"We shall never understand one another until we reduce the language to seven words." - Sand and Foan - Kahlil Gibson

Ed excels in many sports and has been a valuable part of the soccer and badminton teams. Among the sports which he excels in are volleyball, floor hockey, basketball and chess.

He has a unique sense of humour which never fails to produce a favourable response from his audience and he is always willing to help those classmates of his who have problems that he thinks he can solve.

Ed is the house captain of Hector and his very presence inspires his house to greater effort. Although Hector is in last place this cannot be attributed to Ed but rather to the lack of more athletically oriented people like him in his house.

Ed also excels in the academic area, especially physics, where his analytic mind has allowed him to grasp the fundamentals quite well. He has been at H.G.S. for nine years and plans to continue his education at Dalhousie where he hopes to get a B.Sc. Ed has planned a career in medicine.

SARAH KATHERINE MAINGUY

"Have more than thou showest
Speak less than thou knowest" - King Lear

Although Sarah doesn't say much, she does a fine job of thoroughly confusing anyone who asks for help in a very few words. Despite this, she does know what she is talking about as shown by her scholastic record since she came to the school two years ago. Her drawing of unicorns has improved immensely, developing along with her talent of fencing. She has participated in two fencing tournaments and attends the practices once a week. She anticipates with relish these days demonstrating her fencing on the No. 9 bus home. We hope she enjoys College Ste. Foy in Quebec where she will take a French immersion course next.



SHEENA MARGARET MASSON

"Questions answers, answers questions." Focus

When not at school Sheena can usually be found avidly dismembering car engines after taking Driver Ed at the Convent. She is now the proud owner of a driver's licence so now she can drive her engines around. She also strums her guitar and sings her own compositions. In between she manages to get a fair amount of homework done. In grade nine and grade eleven Sheena was on the girls basketball team.

In school her lively presence in the class is appreciated by all, except perhaps the teachers, who are often confounded by her questions. She enjoys the English course and gets a lot out of it. On Friday mornings she entertains the girls gym class by singing songs as she plays badminton.



CARL ALAN MATHESON

"Wowie Zowie, You're So Fine" - Frank Zappa or "Are You Off Yet?"

Sure, Carl is going into either Physics or Psychology next year at Dalhousie. But that's not what he really wants to do. He won't likely admit it to you, but his other ambition, which he calls "Other Secret Ambition", is to be a 'Rock-n-Roll Star'.

But to cover up his secret desires, Carl has forced himself over the years to become a good student and participate in various activities. He has been close to or at the top of the class since he came to the school. He contributed greatly to the Reach For The Top Team which did well two years ago, finishing second in Canada.

He was one of the most valuable members of this year's school's basketball team.

Carl was an integral part of the student council for several years.

True to his deceptive ways, nobody can tell what will become of Carl, least of all Carl, himself.

DAVID MARK NEWMAN

"Every passing hour brings the Solar System forty three thousand miles closer to the Great Globular Cluster MI3 in Hercules - yet there are still some people who maintain there is no such thing as progress."

David is a true veteran of the Grammar School, having run the course from Prep 1 to Upper 6. Over twelve years David has managed to maintain a good academic standing. He has also developed a remarkable sense of humor which he has combined with a rather peculiar manner of laughing. David also makes periodic visits to the chess club at lunch, to kibbitz, and occasionally play a game. David's interests include a love of music and an avid interest in photography. David will give instructions as to how to play shesh-besh (arabic backgammon) or will discuss any aspect of Socialist Zionism at a moment's notice. He is also a member of Young Judea. David plans to attend Dalhousie in 1975 but will revisit Israel next year.



RUTH FRANCES PADMORE

"Thus let me live, unseen, unknown, thus unlamented let me die, steal from the world, and not a stone tell where I lie." - Pope Ode on Solitude.

Ruth plans to enter Acadia University in Wolfville where she will major in either biology or music. Her exploits on the flute fully justify this ambition; she plays with the school band as well as badminton. She is the only girl courageous enough to brave the fierce competition with which the chess team had to contend.

She has been a welcome addition to the class in the last two years.

DAYALAN PUBALLAN PILLAY

"Infinite riches in a little room." - The Jew of Malta, Act I

Dayalan has been a member of our class for four years and in that relatively short time has risen to the top in Calculus where he never fails to get the right answer. This year Dayalan held the position of secretary on the Student Council and added many excellent ideas to its discussions.

Dayalan was a starter on our soccer lineup and managed the basketball team. He has been a member of the chess team since the first year he came to H.G.S. and has helped the team to successes which will not be seen for many years.

Dayalan, one of the most willing leaders, spent endless Saturdays in the school's new gym organizing games.

Such an active student as Dayalan can not help but to do well in Dalhousie next year.

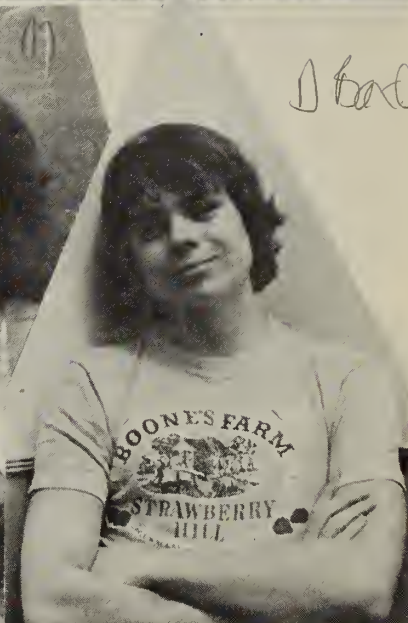
Gavin



R. Finley



Carl M



Storlen



A. G. 16/65



Grammarians Graffiti

A Grlms



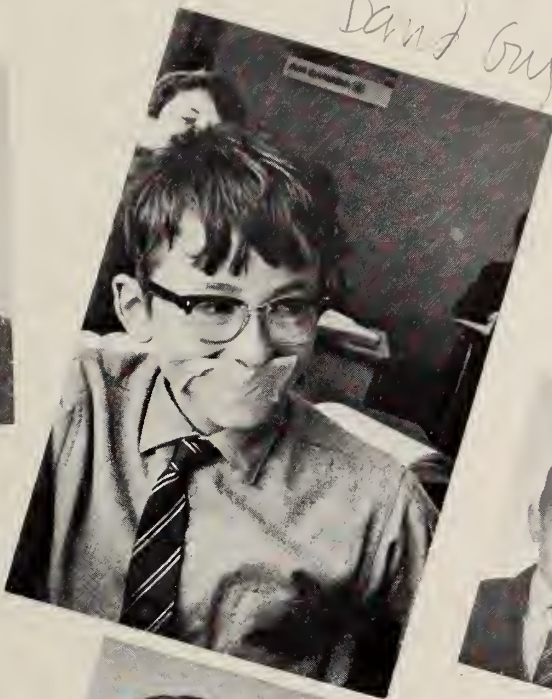
Jay G



R Finley



Dan & Guy



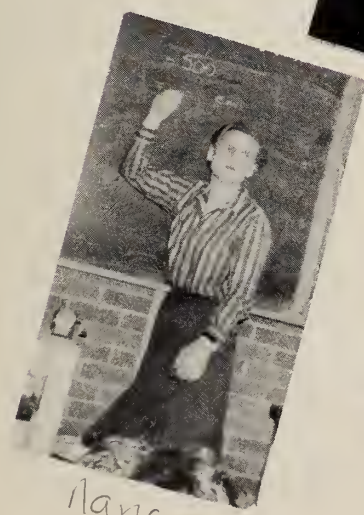
Chuck
Hervey



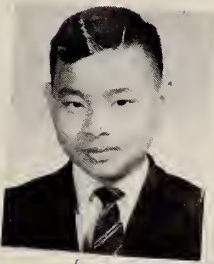
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V M



R. Hernandez



Naray



E Lum



Samuel



Sam



Marcel B.

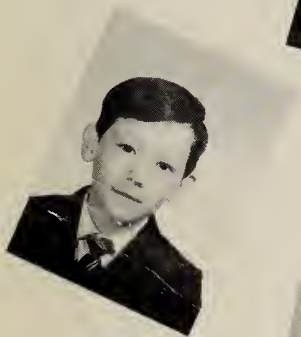
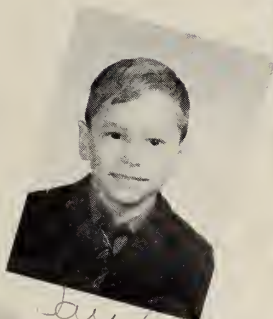
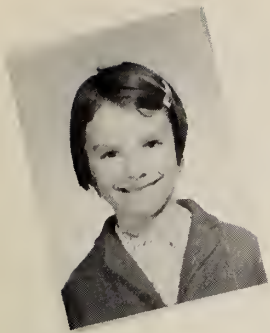


Marie Ann



Sarah
Mangy.





Boy Budden

M. C. D.



Piercey

Grey
Held



Prep School



PREP ONE

First Row: B. Roscoe, A. Novac, G. Dickey, I. Nevo, A. Harris, L. Cameron

Second Row: P. Keefe, A. Conter, E. Davis, J. Abbott, S. Thompson, D. Crowley, J. Hope, J. Sykes, Mrs. Wright

Absent: G. Hamilton



PREP TWO

First Row: M. Walmark, P. York, J. Fairhurst, M. Burnell, M. Pink, R. Williams, P. Carver, P. Roscoe

Second Row: S. Brown, J. Lannon, J. Fairhurst, N. Rees, C. Mitchell, J. King, M. Pugsley

Third Row: S. Caines, B. Smith, J. Glube, C. Petrie, E. Murphy, I. Sneddon, B. O'Halloran, W. Mealiea

Absent: N. Cote, A. Pickering



PREP THREE

First Row: C. Lee, C. Grimson, N. Stanbury, B. McKee, M. Belitsky, N. Hawkins

Second Row: S. Murphy, T. Carver, H. Green, E. Baxter, B. Harris, M. Damtoft

Third Row: Mr. Fry, M. Moore, P. Cote, S. Perth, D. Crick, J. Chen, J. Abbott, D. Scott

Absent: M. Pickering



PREP FOUR

First Row: J. Dorrance, S. Walling, A. Badley, K. Nathanson, M. Shaw, M. Moore

Second Row: N. Fox, S. McLachlan, T. Brandys, L. Risley, A. Roscoe, D. Murphy, L. LePierres, L. Cameron

Third Row: Miss Seems, M. Gaede, J. Guy, R. Sinclair, T. Duncan, D. Petrie, M. Caines

Absent: A. Boswell, Stephen Dickey, A. Paton, M. Rhude



PREP FIVE

First Row: A. McKee, D. Stienburg, A. Pugsley, C. Caines, L. Warner, H. MacIvor, C. Mingo, H. Cameron

Second Row: L. Murphy, T. Norvell, M. Vohra, J. Dickey, P. Rees, I. Wood, J. Embil, R. Vethamany

Third Row: Mr. Spencer, R. Smith, V. Menasce, C. Belitsky, D. Calda, J. Boyanowsky, I. MacLeod, T. Schandl, H. Lepierres, R. Sinclair

Absent: A. Newman



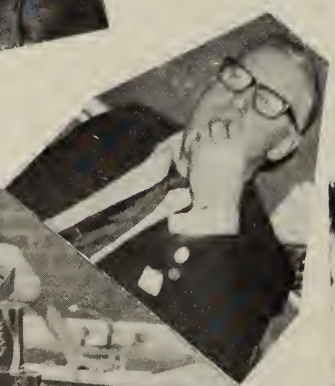
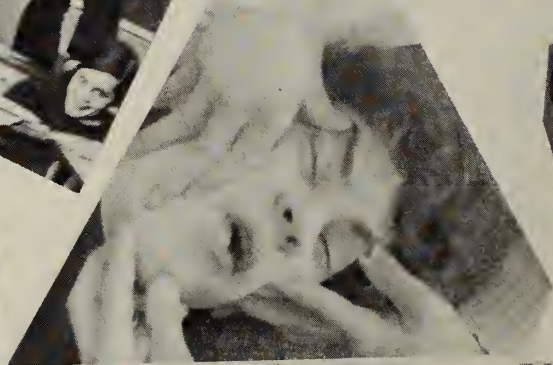
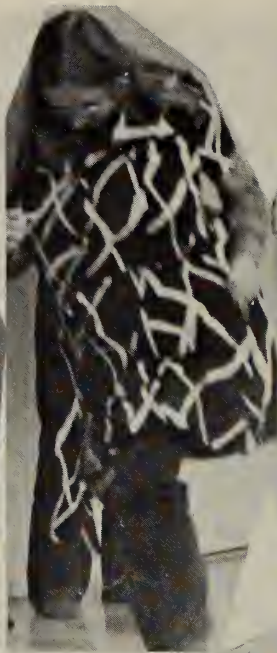
PREP SIX

First Row: M. Hawkins, R. Jannasch, J. Blanchard, K. Crick, L. Fox, T. Conter, N. Mingo

Second Row: A. Welch, P. Hart, C. Ozere, R. Kamra, E. Rees, L. Medjuck, A. Paton, M. Dickey

Third Row: Mr. Steele, S. Patterson, J. Aquino, J. Ritchie, P. Buell, K. Damtoft, J. Badley, M. Berall, K. Harris

Absent: J. Cuperfain, C. Jacobson



Upper School



UPPER I

First Row: H. Grover, P. Aterman, B. Maclean, D. Harris, J. Wolman, B. Saltzberg

Second Row: D. Carver, L. Steinberg, J. Ritchie, M. Honig, A. Porter, R. Buhr

Third Row: M. Russell, I. Winter

Fourth Row: Mrs. Scobbie, P. Quigley, D. Linton, P. Graham, B. Poetschke, C. Schandl, S. Risley, J. Shane

Absent: T. Dickey, P. Sable



UPPER II

First Row: V. Cunningham, R. Oland, T. Terris, J. McKay

Second Row: S. E. Lim, N. Guy, M. Manuge, S. Murray, P. Johnston, J. Webster

Third Row: Mr. Masse, R. Hirsch, C. Gillis, B. Maclean, B. Fairn, S. Newman, J. Thompson, R. Merchant, T. Ozere

Absent: R. Buhariwalla



UPPER III

First Row: C. Grover, M. Sullivan, A. Clark

Second Row: J. Mitchell, J. Schwartz, C. Shaw, S. Hawkins, T. Manuge, R. Flint, A. Pugsley

Third Row: C. Carver, A Grantmyre, J. Grantmyre, R. Cohn, H. Conter, P. Hunt, J. Bugden

Fourth Row: Grover, L. Stienburg, R. Buhr, D. Carver, C. Gordon, J. Mitchell, C. Shaw, R. Cohn, R. Cuperfain.

Absent: Mr. Fyfe

Absent: Mr. Fyfe
Susan & John Janney, Corbin Hall, Madison Ave. Pellissippi
Mary Kilgus, Elaine Gandy, Skel Baratt -
Don Cooperman



UPPER IV

First Row: P. Aterman, E. Jannasch, T. Jackson, N. VonMaltzahn, G. Gomery, C. Shandl

Second Row: Miss Pothier, B. Mainguy, M. Burnstein, L. Gillespie, K. Gordon, W. Mayo, H. Glube, S. Pillay, J. Murphy, F. Buhariwalla

Absent: C. Feetham



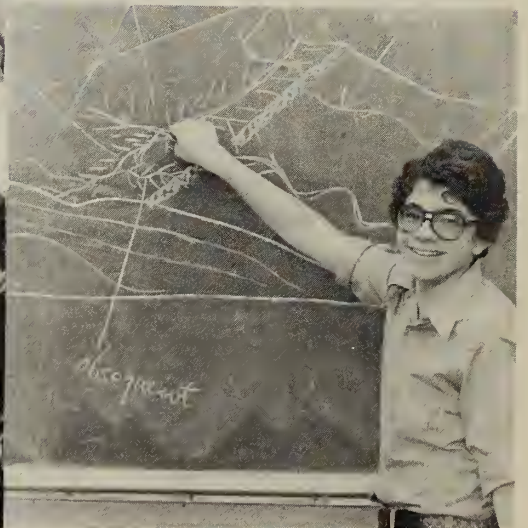
UPPER V

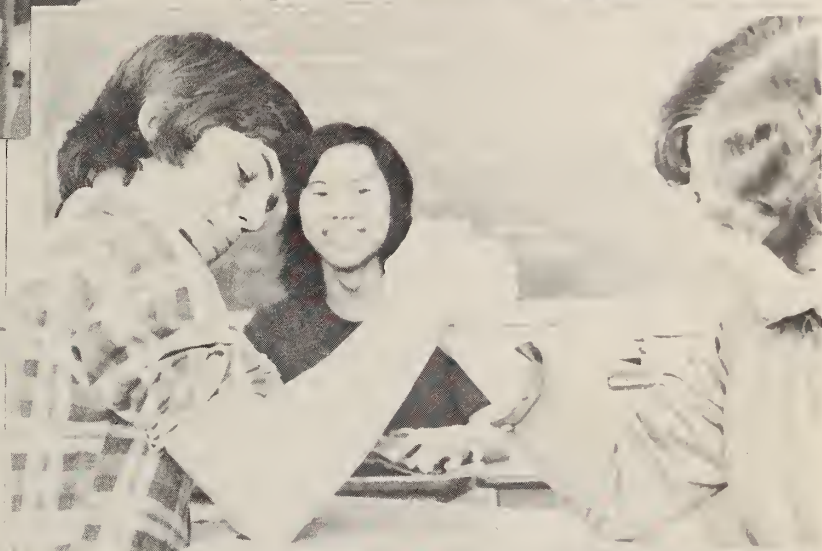
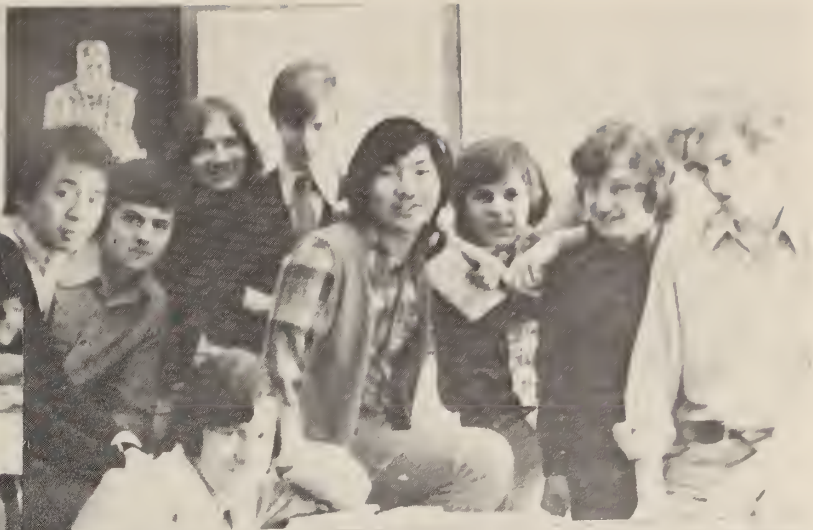
First Row: N. Hill, D. Murray, S. Chan, B. Morash, J. Grantmyre, C. Piercey, C. Pavlovski, A. Shaw

Second Row: Mr. Montgomery, M. Berall, S. Cheuk, G. Youle, A. Heard, P. Ernst, P. Murphy, R. Poirier, V. Leung, G. Auld.

Third Row: R. Cheng, J. Vacca, A. Lim, R. Quigley, R. Gordon.

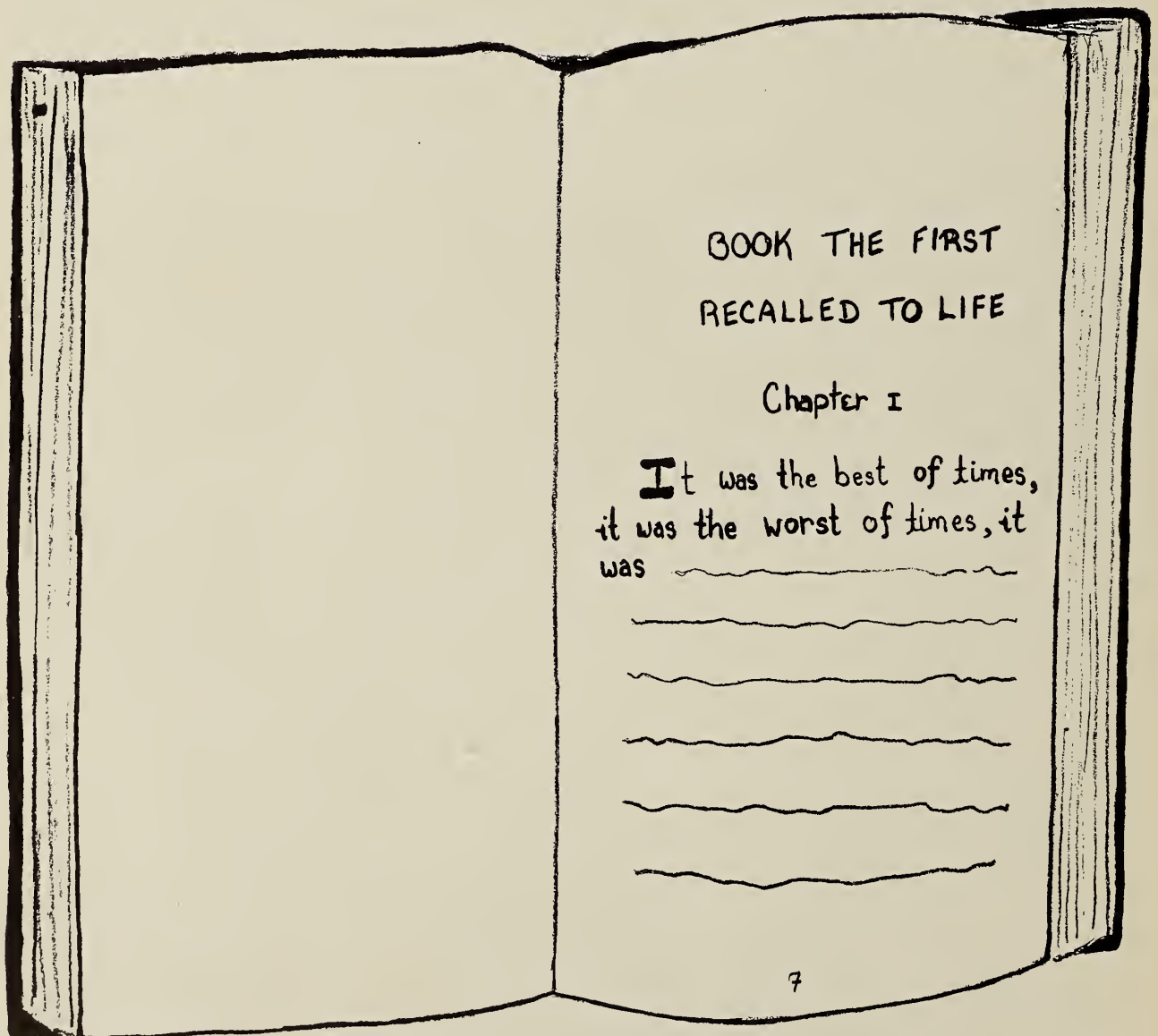






*From
the 1980s*

Literature



Prep School Literature

Once upon a time there was a mother and she had a cat. One day the cat went outside and he got lost. He got lost for one whole day and then he found his way home he and mother and his onr wrilivd happy evrcdr.

Arlene Conter, P.1

Once upon a time there was a girl and her name was Deliah. And Deliah was scared of ghosts and she was always covering her head at night. But her mother said no such thing as a ghost her mother put her to bed. Deliah saw a ghost and she ran down the stairs to her mother but her mother was not there and she began to cry and she thought and said to her self my mother was the ghost I am going to punish her I will go up to my bed and say to my mother come out where ever you are. I am wright.

Jane Abbott, P.1



THE DOG

Once upon a time there live a man and his wife and their child's name was Tom and Tom did not have a pet, he especially wanted a dog but he did not have one. His father nearly always went out in the woods to get meat for supper. One day when Tom went to sleep he did not go to sleep, he stayed a wake and when his father and mother got home he sneaked out of his room and went to get his father's gun. In those days you would shoot the bullet and it would stay in the gun, but anyway he got dressed and went outside and to the woods and got a wild dog. In the morning the mother and father saw the dog. His father said, where did you get that? I wished I had a dog and a angel got it and they lived happily ever after. The End.

SARAH CAINES

POLLUTION

Pollution is very bad for the cities and countries, in fact people can trip over the garbage. The other day a lady tripped over garbage and fell and she was seventy-five, in fact it was my mother, yes it was. Well you know what she has white hair and I was sixty-five. That's not very old. Well, I hate, I hate, I hate, pollution, it's full of baloney and that's how it is. The End.

MEREDITH PUGSLEY

THE GIRL WHO GOES TO THE RIVER

One day a girl called Jennie decided to go to the river, she said to her mother please can I go to the river, and her mother said yes you can go but don't fall in. But Jennie didn't hear her mother and she ran off to the river, she went past her friends house and through the woods. She looked for a tree to hold onto as she looked at the river and looked at the boats and she saw the birds. But she did not hold onto the tree. She could not swim but a nice man got her out and she said thank you and went home for supper and she always held onto trees.

Susan Brown, P. 2

THE EAL AND WHALE

Once there was a eal, the eal did not like his town so he went to the whale town. He saw so many new things and new people but one of the whales was rich and mean so all the whales were afraid of him so they kept out of his way while he ate the eal and after the dinner he licked his chops. The End.

Paul Carver, P. 2

IN THE FOREST

I am in the forest damp and dark, leaves fall quaintly like Mary Queen of Scot.

Christopher Lee, P. 3

A SQUIRREL

A young squirrel glides down from a tree,
For the first time he ventures out of his nest.
The wide world is full of wonderful things to see,
And nature is now clad in her best.
He has a grand time playing with new friends,
Running around, jumping about among the fallen leaves,
Night comes on and the game ends.
He climbs back to his nest and a deep sigh he heaves.

Herve Le Pierres, P. 5

PERSEPHONE

Persephone in the dark veil,
Standing there in the blinding gale.

The wind is sweeping beneath her feet.
And death is in her eyes.

Lorcan Fox, P. 6

THE ROCKING CHAIR

The old lady rocks back and forth.
At a comfortable pace.
Her knitting needles click back and forth in the sunshine.
The old lady rocks back and forth.

Buffy Rees, P. 6

THE SILENT WORLD

I am a stranger here
This world is dark and cool
Fish dart and plunge
Weeds coil and float
In a soundless, endless pool.

I'm a stranger here
This world admits no sun
Rough coral jags my feet
Long tendrils brush my face
I feel, I see, but strangely hear no one.

Torquil Duncan, P. 4



THE SILENT WORLD

The silent world is full of things
Like Mermaids and Water Kings
And Brilliant coloured little fish
And the Mermaids have coral dishes.

Laura Cameron, P. 4

There was a funny octopus
Who thought he was Jesus on a cross
Then a beetle came along
and said he was wrong.

Laura Cameron, P. 4

MY WALK

I went for a walk one night.
I went down our street and turned right.
Not to leave my troubles behind.
But to bring them along.
And sing a song as I figured them out.
I thought I should have done this,
Or should I have done that.
I thought of the future,
What will it bring?
Misery or make me king
Tomorrow! (Today! Yesterday!)
Are all part of my life whether I like it or not

Michael Hawkins, P. 6

THERE'S NO SUCH THING!!

"There's no such thing," said Mr. Spencer to his class "there's no such thing as a ghost!" After this he stomped out to the can.

"We'll have to change his attitude," said Russel "it's getting violent." Russel was quite right because every time the subject of ghosts comes up, Mr. Spencer catches Hysterics.

"I have an idea", I said (I always come up with good ideas). "in every year that has a four at the end and the nights of the 22 and 23, a ghost haunts a room in our house, so I'll have a class sleep over on those days. And I'll invite Mr. Spencer and put him in that room. "Everybody was pleased at the idea including Mr. Spencer. We didn't tell him of the ghost part.

When we got to my house we set up camp in my backyard. And for supper we served hot dogs. And just before we went to bed toasted marshmallows and told dirty jokes.

"Quiet" I shouted and automaticly it was quiet "when Mr. Spencer shouts out tonight ignore him. The whole class agreed. The first time Mr. Spencer screamed help my father and mother came running to him, but, the rest they didn't.

The next day went smoothly and in the night we did the same thing. "Quiet," I shouted and it was automaticly it was quiet "tonight a group of kids will go up into his room and make friends with the ghost, and tell him to tell Mr. Spencer that there's such a thing as a ghost" everybody agreed. So they told the ghost and the ghost told Mr. Spencer and now Mr. Spencer says "there is a such thing as a ghost.

Loraine Warner, P.5

THE WOLVES

Out in the Canadian wild, where the Rockies meet the plain,
I heard the wolves a howling, over and over again.
Their erie incessant call,
Directed toward the moon in full
Leave me the urge to go out there
The call, the wild wind's pull.

Next month I scaled the mountains,
Up to the highest peak,
Where snow danced all around me,
Cold, wintry-white and bleak.
My toil was soon rewarded,
When the moon came out that night,
When the wolves began the chorus,
It was a memorable sight.

Their proud heads held high
To the windy sky
They spoke with the moon it was clear,
Their howling calls coming time after time
is possible for me to hear.

The sight and sound I shall remember until my dying day,
But if you ever go to the Rockies, as the wolves come out to play,
Listen and look with all your heart and perhaps you might see
A very few of my memories
Why the mountains called me.

Chris Caines, P. 5

THE BIGGEST BANANA SPLIT

Gurgle Gurgle who is gurgling
Gurgle Burble what's that Burling
It's not the fish and not the dryer
It's not the washer nor the fryer
It's not the coffee nor the tea
My ghosh the noise is coming from me
For goodness sake am I a dummy?
The noise is coming from my tummy
I think if I were smart enough
I'd make myself some yummy stuff.
I'll have some pastry, no that's not it
I'm going to make a banana split!!!
I'll start with some ice cream with flavour galore
I'll use first pistachio but there surely is more
There's Peach and Anchovy, of course there is apple
There's raisin and orange and chewy pineapple
I'll then add some honey and chocolate banana.

Lynda Medjuck, P. 6

BANANA

Why sure, I'll slice some bananas.
And of course I'll have some sauce.
There's Burgandy cherry and greenberry moss.
Then stick dicky carmel with nuts built right in
And chochoate marshmello with fish tails and fins.
Licorice, Blueberry, Stawberry lick,
Pitter pat, orange cream, peppermint stick
Goose tongue greens, cinnamon, lemon-lime, cheese
MacIntosh, applesauce, grape with green peas.
Lollipop, spearmint, choclote chip too
Peach butter, milknut and pink walnut chew
Apricot, coconut, raspberry cream,
Buttermilk, yam sauce and kamquat supreme
Then I'll top it all off with some nuts and whipcream
Ugh!! I could scream. It's almost my supper
I think I could settle for just bread and butter

Lynda Medjuck, P. 6

MY MONSTER

My monster is dark green,
Boy he is really a feind
When he is purple with rage,
He will eat up a bird cage.
When people hear him,
He can turn blue, yellow or brown,
He is really unpopular around town.

Ravi Kamra, P. 6



Upper School Literature

THE TIDAL POOL

The little pool lay silent, quiet, undisturbed. So perfect it seemed almost unreal. So beautiful I almost couldn't believe I was seeing it. The tiny life within it seemed to hold only peace and harmony, untouched by the world around it. Then a small stone slipped and fell down from above where the scrambling feet of climbers had passed. It fell down into the motionless pool. Ripples filled the surface of the pool, sand stirred as the stone came to rest at the bottom. I watched in horror as the pool began to change into a whirling mess of sand and water. Then the ripples began to smooth out, the sand settled down. To my amazement the pool and the life within it had remained unharmed, untouched by the commotion. It had come out the same with but one new part, the small, smooth black stone that had caused the whole disturbance lying peacefully at the bottom.

Lisa Steinberg, U1

SHE

She was alive once,
But then, someone destroyed her,
So she went far away for awhile
Soon, she slowly started to come back again
Into a new and beautiful world
She became a completely new person
But then someone destroyed her again
But this time for life
And she will never come back again
If she had a chance, it would not
Be a new and beautiful world.

Jennifer Ritchie, U1

THE WOMAN

The bed unmade, was in the corner of the dark still room. The curtains, though ripped were drawn to shut out any light the warped aged shutters let past. The glowing embers in the stone fireplace only moved when a log broke into two fiery parts. The armchair in front of the table was old and rickety, creaking with every breath the old crippled woman who sat in it, unmoving, except for the troubled breaths she drew. The table in front of her was of old oak, scratched and scarred from years of use and on it there was a parchment, old, torn and discoloured. The inkbottle was tipped over covered the table with its shadow. The quill rests in her hand, held between the crooked fingers of her right hand.

The creaking stops, the last burning log on the fire falls to the sides of the embers, and the woman breathes no more, the woman is dead.

Susan Murray U2

THE SEA

The sea-grass sighs and sings its song
Of people and pirates from history prolonged.
The sea slides in and swirls and sways,
Where has it been? on bountiful shore?
On broken sea-barrier and through tidal bore?
The dunes divide, depart and decide. Chased by the chances of seasons and tides.
But the sea slides in and swirls and sways,
It moves as it mentions momentous days,
With soft sounds subsiding, then surging once more.
The sweet smell of sea-grass and dunes down the shore.
To the trance of the times, to the sea nevermore.

Norma Guy U 2



THOUGHT

The woman sits alone at the window
A smile of silent sadness on her face
Listening to the happy voices below
Of children lost to the world's frantic pace
Shielded from the despair waiting outside
By nothing but their laughing carefree thought
Until time pulls them in its raging tide
To where they find themselves forever caught
In sorrow's lifeless web of hate and crime
Held strong by money's dominating sway
Till age and health at last succumb to time
And thoughts turn again to happier days
O God, she asked why does this have to be
Must man only learn through suffering to see.

Claire Carver, U3

VINCE

The plane leaves at four thirty and I'm waiting for it. My brother Vincent leaves on it this morning and I want to be there to say good-bye. Vince and I, we were good friends once.

In the summer, we used to go over to the pool every day and swim. They built a public pool that anyone can go in but you have to pay a quarter. If you try to look 'specially poor and say, "I don't have a quarter-my mother couldn't give me no money this week", they just might take pity and let you in for free, telling you to bring fifty cents next time, but of course they don't expect you to. Vince used to take me in all the time. He was the one who taught me how to swim real good. Now I swim on the team at school. Me and Vince used to race in front crawl and I remember the first time I beat him. After, he pulled out a cigarette and said, "Too much smoking, I guess. Bad habit. Now, even you can beat me at swimming," Swimming always used to be Vince's best sport. He used to play football too, for awhile, but then he quit. Now he doesn't play any sports 'cept with me.

"Can I have a drag, Vince?" I asked him once.

"Naw. You're too young, Billy, You've seen what it's done to me. You're a swimmer and don't ever forget it," he answered. I guess Vince really cares about me 'cos he lets me do 'most anything I ask him.

I dunno if he cares for Davey (that's my second oldest brother) as much as me though, 'cos he smokes all the time and Vince never says nothing. But then, Davey's two whole years older'n me, so maybe Vince thinks he's old enough to decide for himself. Mom and Dad say he won't be old enough till he's thirteen, and that's another whole year away, but Vince doesn't say anything.

Anyway, I'm glad Vince taught me to swim an' not Davey. "You're a fish, Billy," he'd say a lot. "Must be cos you're born on February twenty-ninth." I never could see what February twenty-ninth had to do with fish, it always seemed more like leap frogs (and mis-placed birthdays) to me, but I couldn't never get around to asking him what he meant when he said it. Vince talked so much and laughed so much most of the time that I could hardly ever get a word in edge-wise when I'specially wanted to.

Finally I got around to asking Vince what the heck February twenty-ninth had to do with fish, and he explained to me all kinds of stuff about this sort of science called astrology. He told me that on February twenty-ninth, the stars and that are in a certain position an' they call that "Pisces". I asked what position the stars are in on his birthday and he said that from what Mom and Dad tell him, it was Leo, but he didn't think that was right. See, Vince was adopted-his real parents didn't want him. That's what he says, anyway. I don't know if I believe him or not, even to this day. One time I asked Mom if Vince was adopted and she nearly blasted the house down. She asked me where did I get that idea, and of course, no, Vince is ours. I guess maybe sometimes I believe Vince and some other times I believe Mom.

Lots of times in the winter, Vince and me would go skating after we did our homework. We always asked to do that together too. He'd help me with my math. Last year in grade three, math was hard. Vince said he never did that hard math in grade three, but he guesses they're changing all the time. He says the world is changing too fast. I don't know what he means by that, and for some reason, I don't think I should ask. Sometimes if he's in one of his real friendly moods he'll say he knows a way to slow it a bit, and he'll tell me not to ask what. Once I said "What?" just for spite, and he go

real mad. His eyes looked just like a bull must feel in a bull-fight. Now I never say that. I just say, "Why not?" if I say anything. He'll say, "'cos it's a secret, and after awhile it stops working good anyway. No matter what, I lose. Hell." I ponder on this for a while every time he says it, and even though I stare at him with eagle eyes, I can't never get nothin' more out of him. Oh well. Guess I'll find out when I'm as old as Vince.

He's pretty old and world-wise. He says his real parents were all over the world when he was still a baby, an' even though he can't remember much of it, that's how come he knows so much. He only says that when I ask him why he knows so much, though.

One time Vince didn't take me skating 'cos he had to go to the school todo an experiment or something for some project. He wouldn't let me come with him, so I went skating by myself. That was no fun, skatin' without Vince, so I came home and waited half the night for him to get home. I got sleepier and sleepier but I still stayed awake, and then when he came home he said he was too tired to talk. I said okay and went to bed a minute later. After a few seconds I guess, I said "Vince?" but he was already asleep. I guess he was pretty tired.

Vince was always my favourite brother and even my best friend Joey never came close to Vince. Joey was my only best friend at school, that's because Vince went to the high school. At home, well, after school, I always went around with Vince.

One thing about Vince, you could always trust him. I could say anything I wanted around him and he'd never tell Mom or Dad. He was pretty good at lying. I've heard him lots of times, and even I can't tell a lie from the truth when he's talking to Mom and Dad unless I know for certain. Vince never lies to me, though. He's too good of a brother to do that. I know him pretty good and I know he'd never lie to me. He's told me that lots of times.

The other night I asked Mom why Vince is going away and she just said, "Oh, I don't know. For a change, I guess. I'll explain it all to you better some day, when you're a bit older". I told Mom that Joey said his brother said Vincent did something real bad and the police are sendin' him to some home for bad kids but I didn't believe him. Mom didn't say nothin', she just started crying. I guess it was 'cos somebody would actually say something like that about Vince. Grown-ups are funny that way. I know Vince would never do nothing real bad, though. He's too good of a brother for that. I just want to be there when the plane leaves and say good-bye.

Sue Gillis U3



THE FIGHT (Haiku)

A spark of flame,
Shattered his thoughts,
He was alive.

Ricky Buhr, U1

THE LOOSE FRIENDS OF TREMONT STREET

Tremont Street whistled in the wet, shiny night. Tremont hummed with diesel buses, transport trucks and it whistled with sport cars and panel vans. Tremont hummed in the wet, shiny night. As the four lanes lost themselves under oilpans, radials, leaf springs, bumpers, mufflers and water and soot, the old Music Hall stood by, grimly smiling at loose friendships: men who shouted, they got into taxies; boys who yelled, then sold a paper and moved; babies who cried, then were spanked and put in prams to rest and drool alone. The old Music Hall watched Tremont, from whom it took its life, its manner, its

Tremont hummed and whistled all the while, for he did not know the words.

The loose friends of the Music Hall, thousands strong, went to and fro in the wet, shiny night of late January. Not once did one of them smile at the old Music Hall, or give it a word of stale greeting, or even so much as look its way. Many, though, approached the old Building, as if to get close to it, right up next to it, and then, when no one was looking, slip a boured hand from beneath clothing and pat the grimy brick gently, anonymously congratulating the place for its long years there, standing by and smiling grimly on the loose friends of Tremont Street.

II

Sonny Majestic and Wilbert "waterboy" Lipscombe stood under the glare of the four hundred lightbulbs that lit the outdoor foyer of the building. They could both remember the day in 1934 that Paramount held the "Grand Debut" of the brand-new Boston Music Hall. It had lost something since Sonny had seen "South Pacific" there, back in the 'Forties'. Things sort of seem to go down hill after that; management was bad, and Paramount wasn't putting out all the money that was needed for the renovations, the cleaning, and the staff the place had to have. Waterboy Lipscombe played harmonica there in '58 with Huddie Leadbetter. Both Sonny and Waterboy, now with the Chicago All-Stars, had played there many times in the last five or six years, and to full houses each time. There didn't seem to be "enough liveshows goin' down," Sonny added. "Ain't never seen the place half empty for a stage act, an 'I can't remember back to when I was the only black man in the house when th' Andrews Sistuhs came'round in '41'".

The two men, musicians reclining in the twilight of fame, were lean, handsome, short-haired, grown accustomed to the changes that time always brought. They wore loafers and cuffed, pleated, black flannel pants, made famous by their Chicago contemporaries in the heyday of the blues. A stiletto could fit inconspicuously into either of the two baggy, knee-length pockets in the pants, but it had been twenty years since the last time either of the men had used one. Waterboy recalled how he pulled the knife on a white fella one night at Mr. Kelly's:

"Sonny, you know, I pulled my blade on this cat, he musta been sixty years old, mebbe sixty-fahve-older than myself now-an' he was upset 'cause I couldn't play 'I's Dreamin' Of A White Christmas!'" -Cann you dig that, Sonny, can you?"

The two men saw the bill of upcoming attractions:

Feb 1st: Doobie Brothers

Feb. 2nd Weather Report, J. Geils Band

Tonite: Ali vs. Frazier

"It's a good thing they's doin' somethin' to keep the place alive. The movies jus' don'

make the necessary bread, you know," Waterboy said, and shuffled close to the ticket window. Sonny followed, entering the noisy line-up of people squinting slightly under the glare of the foyer's four hundred light bulbs. The line huddled close to the grimy brick face of the old Music Hall, as if to reach out, and, when no one else was looking, pat the old building, pat the front of the old place anonymous congratulations for the long years there. The line-up shivered in the wet, shiny night of late January in Boston.

III

As twelve o'clock approached, Tremont and the old Music Hall remained, in the grim, cool grip of the dark night. The street no longer hummed and whistled, for it was almost empty, and it made no difference that it was silent; there were no words to speak. The Music Hall no longer smiled down on the news-boys and the crying babies; they were long gone to their homes in Lynn, Cambridge, Quincy, and Newton. They were loose, careless friends, for they came in the morning, and went away again in the night. Some of them, however, lingered on into the dark hours, at clubs, bars, movie-houses, restaurants; few of these smiled at the building, gave it the time of day, or even looked at the eight-foot letters beaming down: "M-U-S-I-C-H-A-L-L".

IV

At twelve thirty, Sonny Majestic and Wilbert "Waterboy" Lipscomb tripped, in laughter, onto the pavement of Tremont, damp and sparkling beneath the brilliant Marquis of the old Music Hall. The brassy doors clanged together behind the two, aging men; they squinted and hunched their shoulders as the abrasive, ringing sound found its way down Tremont street, between the bars, clubs, movie-houses and restaurants, down to the Common and beyond. They stood, discussing the night's activities in buoyant tomes; "Sonny, brother, did I not lay a deuce on you tonight, informin' you that Mistah Mohammed hisself was going to whip it to Mistah Majestics hopeful, Smokin' Joe -- did I not do that?" Waterboy enquired of his friend in mock 'politesse'. Sonny reluctantly handed Waterboy four dollars, then looked up at receptive, flashing face of the old Music Hall. He turned to Waterboy, who sauntered limply toward Joe's Place, just down Tremont, where Willy Dixon was playing; he called out to him lightly; "Mister Lipscombe, excooz me, sir, but, ah, I would like to propose a toast in advance of our expected arrival at Joe's Place." He enunciated each word delicately, with his nose in the damp air and a grin stretching from ear to ear just underneath. "I propose a toast to the ol' Boston Music Hall, a friend of ours in whose company we have always had a fine time, and I call for this even in light of the humiliatin' defeat Smokin' Joe suffered here tonight!" The two laughed aloud, joined each other, and began to pace their way down Tremont St., their backs to the old building.

Waterboy had taken only a few steps with Sonny when, in glorious afterthought, he spun around, trotted up to the grimy, cool brick, and stood, smiling, before it. The wet and shiny night radiated the glare of the marquis' four hundred lightbulbs.

"Sonny, brother, I gree with you completely, you know. Man, here is t'th' old Music Hall, We love you" He pulled his dark hand from his pocket, looked up and down quiet, shiny Tremont St. and patted the old building gently. The two loose friends of Tremont St. then went on their way, laughing, in buoyant tones.

Andrew Gillis U6

The Sun strives to attain
Perfection
in Its ceaseless climb,
Its perpetual ascension
to Its pinnacle
in the Great Blue Environment.
then, satisfied with Itself
It glides down from Its Hook
Closer, closer.

38

Sonnets

When Siegfried sprang with golden jeweled sword,
And cleft a path through forest darkness deep.
To search deep night and take the worms cold hoord.
With silent ride through blackened firs old keep.
Returning from the deadly wood to see
The clearer light of open field and sky;
He spurred is frightened horse past grasping tree
And safe at last breathed deep and long. Oh, Why,
he cried, have I endured the terrors wild
Of ghastly nights that soundless, sightless are;
Except for riches vast in caverns piled,
Resulting but in future waste and war?
He soon forgot his brief lament howe'er,
Set off for yet another dragon's lair.

Nick Von Maltzahn U4

The sculptor's mind is in the naked eye
And only twisted membranes hold it there,
Cold hand and clawing finger grasp and try
To pluck dark shapes from eyeballs murky air;
And in the pits the monsters scream with pain.
Each blackened mask emerging from the rubble,
Above soft flush and wigent thighs do strain.
Forever stretched in loves eternal struggle.
While far from howls and Dafne's pointed breast.
Pure curves do float around a frozen sphere.
And dreams of prophets radiantly expressed
Are trapped in bronze to worldly eyes appear.
And so the excited sculptor seeks his form
That forms Eye's Mind to metal will be borne.

Tim Jackson U 4

Green crystal jug, oh let me fill
You with water and place you in the sun
To see the beauty of all life outdone
By sparkling brightness the glass distills.
I step outside and hold up to the light
The lovely vessel. Now the moment to look
Has just arrived. I raise my eyes. It took
Away my breath, my soul soared into flight.
The hours passed, yet still sat I and loved
The grace and charm of sunlit, dancing hues.
Giddy I grew, 'til nothing was more beloved.
All contact with my sense I thought to lose.
The last sane vision that in my memory lies
Is of fair green grass cascading toward my eyes.

Ruth Padmore U 6

Photography



Photography Contest



First Prize—Upper School

David Baxter



Second Prize

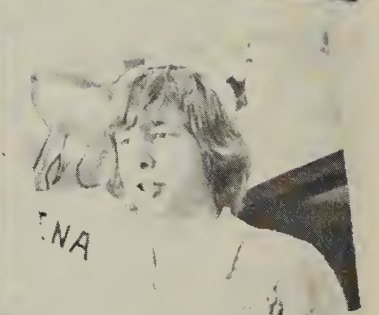
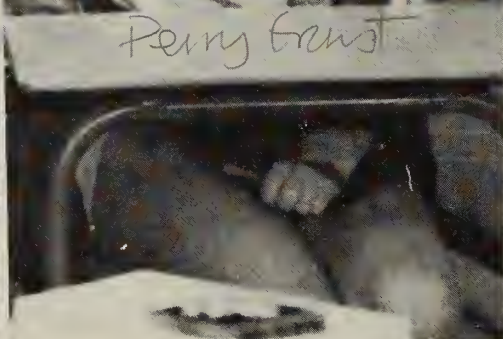
—Upper School

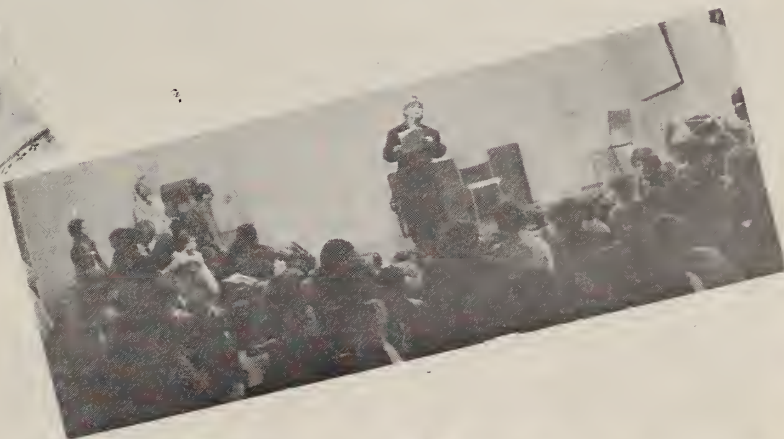
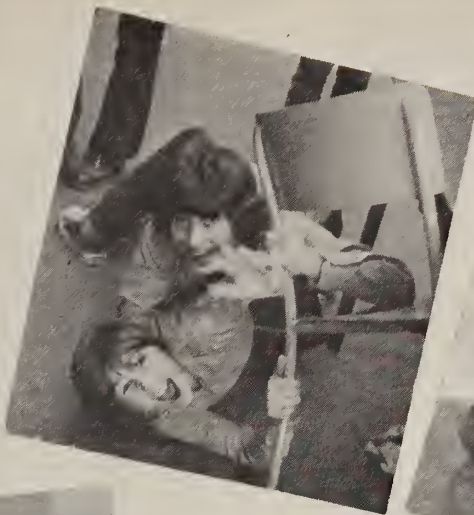
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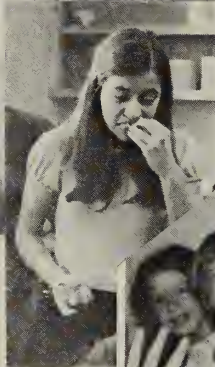
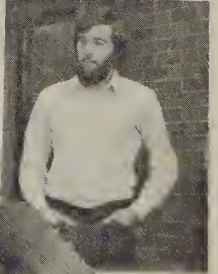
Winner—Lower School

Chris Ozere

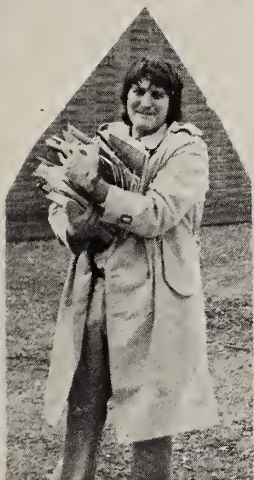




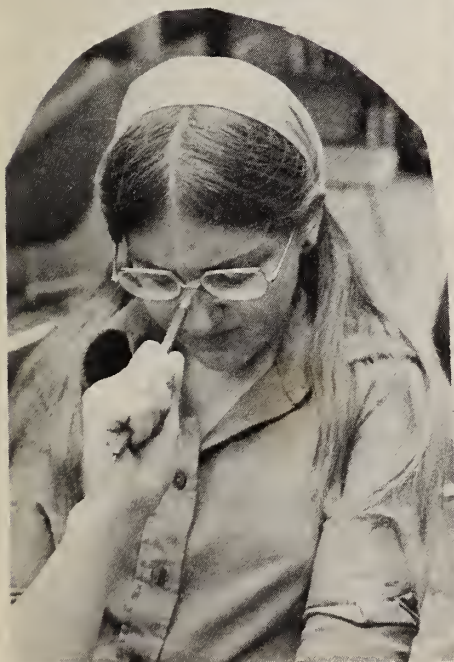
Chris



Greg.



S. Hawkins



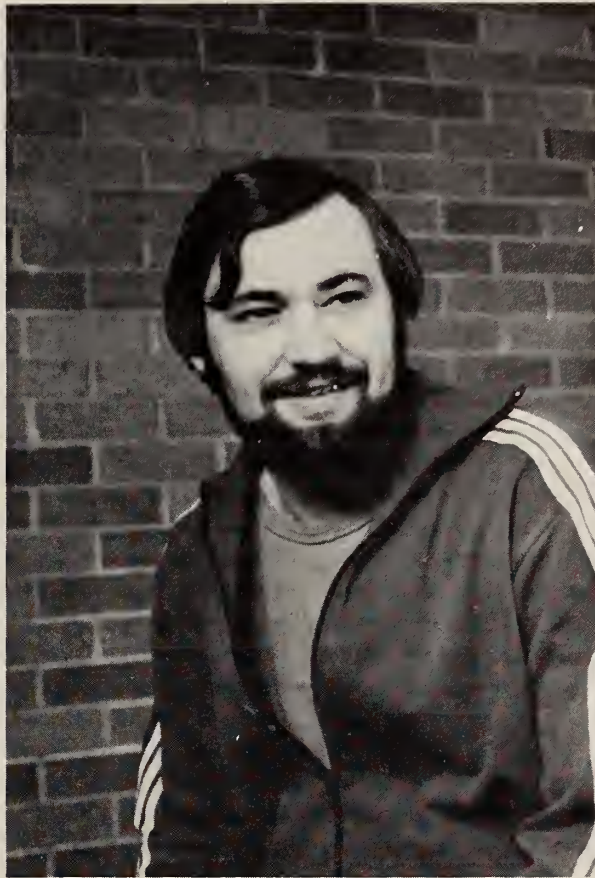
Lynne



Sports



Sports' Department Report



With the addition of a gymnasium, the activities of the Halifax Grammar School have expanded greatly, enabling the students to be exposed to a wide range of activities. The enthusiasm of the students has made this year's physical education program a very successful one.

Apart from this program, the students were encouraged to participate in intramural and interscholastic sports as well as the leadership and outdoor education programs. The latter two were in the experimental stage during 1973-74. Because of the participation in these programs, they will be expanded in 1974-75.

The intramural program was run mostly by the students. They did an excellent job. Thanks are due to them and to the teachers who made this program run so successfully.

On the interscholastic sports scene accolades go to Mr. R. Quigley who coached the soccer team to the city "B" championship and the players, all of whom gave their best, and to Mr. P. Montgomery who worked with Mr. Quigley and with the girls soccer team. Hopefully, the girls will have a team competing next year. Many thanks to Mr. Chris Curtis and Ted Wallace who coached the boys and girls basketball teams respectively. Though we didn't win any games, this was the first year of a development program which I hope will result in a competitive quality team.

I also wish to thank Ed Lim who worked diligently with the badminton team, Mrs. Scobbie who did an excellent job with fencing, and Mr. Tony Johnstone who continually encouraged all our teams and coached the rugby team.

Ron Naud

The Sporting Year



This year H.G.S. probably enjoyed one of the best sporting years in the history of the school. It produced eight teams in various sports to compete with other schools. Each of the teams should be complimented for sportsmanship and well represented play.

In September, the senior soccer team opened its seasonplay in the metro "B" league, and compiled a 4-1-1 record. The coaching of basic fundamentals and conditioning by Bob Quigley increased the confidence of the team and it paid off. The team defeated Sackville High in a two game total point series 3-2 to win the Metro division title. For the polished green and white squad it was on to the provincials, unfortunately the team fell to the hands of defeat to West Hants, losing the best two out of three 2-0. Many established stars such as Chris Brandys, Ed Lim, and Gavin Buhr played their last season, and provided great excitement. The season was certainly a great one, and looking ahead to next year it should be just as good. With the majority of the team back, and some exciting rookies on their way up, it wouldn't be surprising to find the green and white a threat in the "A" league.

The girls soccer team, under the coaching of Mr. Montgomery played only one exhibition game against the Convent of the Sacred Heart, which suggests the need for improved planning and organization. Only the "B" boys soccer players were guaranteed regular games, and we hope that next year all teams will see regular action.

This years senior hockey tea, unfourtunately experienced its most unsucessful season. Due to the departure of the experienced players of last years graduating class, this year's team was left with little talent. Physical Education teacher, Mr. Naud did a fine job as coach but it wasn't enough. The team played one lone game against rivals from the Dartmouth Academy. The game was a thriller, and though the team lost 7-1, they played surprisingly well. This was the first time school had been beaten by a Dartmouth Academy team in hockey.



The intermediate and junior hockey teams were also coached by Mr. Naud of the staff. The teams were worked hard in practice, something which was needed to build strong, solid, good skating clubs.

In a sense this year was merely a rebuilding year. No doubt with good looking prospects on their way up, and only losing a few established stars such as Andrew Gillis, Dave Baxter, and Steve Acker, the future looks bright.

Mr. Curtis of the staff coached the senior boys entry in the metro High school "B" basketball league this season. The team came up against stiff competition on all sides from the many more experienced teams in the league. In exhibition H.G.S. gold and green beat the Dartmouth Academy 68-34.

Although several of the 12 league contests might have gone the other way, H.G.S. was winless this year; in the future, as younger players come up, the situation will be different. The leading scorers on the team were Gavin Buhr - 99 pts. and 84 points, Clive Jones, while Carl Matheson hooped 71.

Mr. Wallace handled the girls "B" league team at the school, giving them a coaching programme of basics and play making instruction. After dropping close decisions to Halifax West and Dartmouth Academy, the girls tackled the Convent Team in regional playdowns. In the two games the Convent won on total points by a margin of fourteen points.

Like the boys, the girls had fun with the game, and learned valuable skills in the process.

With the addition of the new gym, a Badminton team was formed. Coached by student, Ed Lim, the team took part in all the local and provincial tournaments. Although in some cases our boys and girls were severely outclassed. More aware of the competition's quality, the team will no doubt be more successful next year.

For sports participants and spectators alike, the year proved to be an entertaining one. Next year promises to be in many aspects much better, and without doubt, the schools' new facilities can help produce a better level of athletics at H.G.S.

Greg Auld
Sports Editor



SENIOR HOCKEY

First Row: J. Grantmyre, C. Piercey, D. Guy, S. Hawkins, S. Acker, D. Baxter, R. Poirier
 Second Row: P. Murphey, A. Gillis, M. Berall, H. Contor, A. Clark, M. Burnstein, A. Heard



INTERMEDIATE HOCKEY

First Row: D. Linton, S. Risley, B. Saltzberg, J. Wolman, R. Merchant
 Second Row: R. Buhr, P. Hunt, A. Clark, S. Hawkins, H. Conter, P. Johnston, J. McKay
 Third Row: S. Acker, B. Poetschke, B. Fairn, T. Terris, R. Olands, B. MacLean, D. Harris, D. Baxter



PREP HOCKEY

First Row: M. Moore, P. Buell, C. Ozere, R. Jannasch, J. Blanchard, L. Fox, M. Dickey

Second Row: M. Pink, P. Roscoe, J. Lannon, I. Sneddon, R. Williams, J. King

Third Row: J. Embil, R. Smith, L. Murphy, A. Pugsley, S. Walling, I. MacLeod

Fourth Row: P. Murphy, D. Baxter, M. Belitsky, R. Khokhar, T. Duncan, T. Brandys, S. MacLachlan, A. Badley, J. Dickey, P. Rees, J. Grantmyre



SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL

First Row: R. Quigley, G. Berall, S. Cheuk, R. Cheng

Second Row: T. Manuge, S. Hawkins, G. Buhr, C. Jones, S. Acker, C. Matheson

Third Row: D. Baxter, A. Gillis, P. Aterman, R. Aterman, M. Berall, D. Pillay, A. Heard, Mr. Curtis



INTERMEDIATE BOYS' BASKETBALL

First Row: P. Graham, D. Linton, B. MacLean, R. Buhr, P. Aterman, B. MacLean
 Second Row: Mr. Hawkins, R. Buhariwalla, S. Risley, D. Carver, Mr. Curtis



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

First Row: C. Carver, J. Mitchell, C. Shaw, A. Shaw, A. Pugsley
 Second Row: Mr. Wallace, S. Gillis, L. Stienberg, M. Masson, P. Quigley, A. Lim, P. Ernst



BOYS' SOCCER

First Row: C. Piercey, J. Grantmyre, C. Brandys, R. Aterman, G. Ald, D. Baxter
 Second Row: A. Gillis, M. Berall, G. Buhr, C. Jones, D. Pillay, E. Lim, A. Heard
 Third Row: R. Poirier, E. Jannasch, P. Aterman, N. Hill, A. Clark



GIRLS' SOCCER

First Row: J. Schwartz, J. Mitchell, A. Grantmyre, C. Shaw, C. Grover
 Second Row: M. Masson, J. Grantmyre, S. E. Lim, C. Carver, Mr. Montgomery
 Third Row: L. Steinberg, P. Quigley, J. Ritchie, A. Lim



BADMINTON TEAM

First Row: A. Grantmyre, A. Clark, J. Grantmyre, S. Cheuk, E. MacLean, A. Lim

Second Row: R. Padmore, P. Quigley, J. Grantmyre, C. Carver, S. E. Lim, D. Linton, E. Lim





First Row: P. Graham, P. Aterman, J. Ritchie, J. Shane, C. Shandl, S. Risley, D. Linton, J. Chen
 Second Row: C. Brandys, R. Aterman, A. Grantmyre, A. Clark, J. Grantmyre, S. Cheuk, B. McLean, A. Lim, R. Gordon
 Third Row: R. Cuperfain, M. Burnstien, R. Quigley, R. Padmore, P. Quigley, J. Grantmyre, C. Carver, S. E. Lim, N. von Maltzahn, P. Aterman, A. Heard, E. Lim
 Fourth Row: Grover, L. Stienburg, R. Buhy, D. Carver, K. Gordon, J. Mitchell, C. Shaw, R. Cohn, D. Pillay, R. Finlay

Badminton Club

"Those, who, are not playing badminton, get out...Get the nets set up...There is no time to waste...Take the nets down...It is time to leave...Put the poles back into the cabinent before you start to take off....Put the rackets and the birds away in the cabinent, nicely...Hey you there!"

Such an atmosphere of acrimony in the gym three times a week was a routine. But, for the first time, it was beginning to retain, for me, as much as for the players themselves, some interest and co-operation in the programme. To say the least the club maintained a steady trun out of thirty to thirty-five members in attendance in every session, and as much must be one of the more successful extra-curricular activities.

The players have, in my opinion, improved tremendously throughout the year. The club won two matches from St. Francis School and lost one match to Mahone Bay High School. Some players even participated in the regional with little success.

I hope the players will continue the programme with greater interest next year. If I have time, while at university, I might continue coaching the school team next year.

Edward Lim



First Row: M. Russel, J. Shane, J. Ritchie, T. Dickey, I. Winter, H. Grover
 Second Row: Mrs. Scobbie, M. Hawkins, S. Mainguy, M. Helleiner, J. Vacca, C. Webster, R. Buhy,
 N. Mingo, Mr. Finley

Fencing Club

The fencing club was begun in November at the instigation of Mrs. Scobbie, who had been a keen fencer some years before. A student from the Dalhousie University club, Allen Finley, a graduate from the Grammar School, comes over every week on Wednesdays to coach the fencing club.

Some trouble was had obtaining foils, as they had to be obtained from suppliers in New Brunswick whose suppliers were in Montreal whose suppliers were in England. Consequently, they took rather a long time to arrive. Until that time the club was able to borrow foils, masks, proper protective jackets and gloves, but all were very grateful when the new equipment arrived.

There were two tournaments during the year, the Novice Tournament in Windsor, where one of the girls came fourth, and the Junior Championships at Dalhousie, where the other girl came fourth. The boys did extremely well, even though the men's event was much higher than the girls.

Altogether, the fencing club has had a successful start, and I hope it will continue for many years.

Sarah Mainguy



WEIGHTLIFTING CLUB

C. Ozere, R. Cuperfain, K. Gordon, R. Flint, G. Berall, S. Risley

Absent: Joel Cuperfain, R. Poirier, R. Finley

Weightlifting Club

Weightlifting this year started as a training program for track and field. It began with only two people, and it was held at 8:15 in the mornings before school started. Mr. Naud, who set up the program, showed us the best warm-up exercises and the best weightlifting exercises. He showed us how to lift the weights, and he told us the necessary precautions. In time, as more people became interested, partly due to the fact that the program put its weightlifters in better shape, and increased their muscles and their musclepower, the group's numbers increased. It became hard, though, for those who lived far away from the school to come all days. I think it would be a good idea to get all interested parties together to figure out a better time, if possible, next year. All in all, the program has worked well this year thanks to Mr. Naud.

Glenn Berall, J 3



First Row: J. Glube, E. Davis, I. Sneddon, P. Carver, J. Lannon, P. Roscoe, A. Novac
 Second Row: J. Blanchard, C. Mingo, P. Beull, H. Cameron, C. Caines, P. Rees
 Third Row: R. Sinclair, D. Calda, P. Hart

Boys' Gymnastics

Gymnastics has been an up and coming sport all over the world. Today great crowds of people try and get into forums and gyms just to see some people do gymnastics. It is a very pleasant sport to watch when a person chosen from this country does it in the Olympics. It is also a very popular sport in people's homes, it is on television and sometimes in movies.

Now that the Grammar School has a gym, there are boy's and girl's gymnastics clubs. The boys' gymnastic teacher is a Dalhousie student named Ray Oak. There are quite a few boys in prep 1 to prep 6 going to the gymnastic practices during the week in the gym. In my personal opinion if the boys' parents saw them practising their gymnastics they would be very pleased.

Stephen Risley.



First Row: C. Belitsky, T. Conter, L. Medjuck, E. Rees, A. Roscoe, L. Risley, T. Shandl, J. Boyanowsky
 Second Row: N. Mingo, S. Gillis, C. Shaw, V. Cunningham, S. Murray, C. Shandl
 Third Row: J. Webster, M. Manuge, A. Shaw, J. Ritchie, J. Thompson

Girls' Gymnastics

The girls gymnastics group was split into two groups this year. The first group of younger, smaller girls came on Tuesday evenings. Instructed by Peggy Hutchison, we hope to see several Olga Korbuts in a couple of years because some of the girls have very good potential. Perfect cartwheels and some fancy vaulting tricks, as well as difficult strength exercises, were performed by everyone. The older girls gymnastics was less crowded and although they were slightly past their primes, they managed some pretty good dance exercises, uneven bar tricks and balancing on the beam. For our first year, everyone tried hard and had a great deal of fun doing it.

Cathy Shaw



House Captain Reports

HECTOR

As one of the four captains, I hope that this year the extra-curricular activities in the school will have reached a point at which the students will feel that they have been involved in a fulfilling and entertaining programme. In spite of the objectives of competition between Houses, the students have not only developed some individual skills in various activities but, as well, some sense of team work in various kinds of sports. I hope the sense of competition will persist as long as the foundation of school still stands as it has done much to bring the members of the school together this year.

Edward Lim
House Captain

BLUENOSE

With the addition of a new gym, interschool athletic competitions, reached a pinnacle in the history of the school.

The senior team opened the season in the fall with the sports of soccer and pinball. Although the teams weren't particularly good ones, they won their share of the games. Bluenose, was a definite threat in pinball, and without doubt the favorites to win. The team was a fast, disciplined one, which was led by super star Robin Cheng. The intermediate squads, led by Peter Aterman, and David Linton, placed very well in both soccer and pinball, as did the Prep team.

During the second term, Bluenose found itself a close fifteen points behind second place Shannon. The senior team didn't prove to be exceptionally strong in pinball however in basketball, they were a big contender, winning many games. The Intermediate and prep teams also gained their share of wins.

In Reach For The Top, the senior team comprised of Carl Matheson, Paul Murphy, Dayalan Pillay, and Greg Auld proved unbeatable in both French and English teams. In Intermediate Competition, our team was also undefeated, this is certainly a credit to our house.

All in all this has been a giant year in interhouse competition for Bluenose, and with a little extra effort, I wouldn't be surprised to see Bluenose ranked number one.

Greg Auld, House Captain.



Edward Lim



Greg Auld

UNICORN

The willingness of the junior, intermediate, and senior members of this year's Unicorn to co-operate and participate, has been responsible for our year-long supremacy in intramural competition.

Starting the season off on the right foot our three soccer teams proved virtually unbeatable. Our pinball showing was slightly short of excellent but was still very respectable.

Getting off to a slow start in the second term, the Unic intermediate and senior basketball squads managed to finish well. Meanwhile, the junior floor hockey team held the fort with their strong performances. The intermediate and seniors rewon their dignity with honest results in Reach For The Top and floor hockey.

It is safe to say that every Unic expects our winning ways to continue the remainder of the year.

Chris Brandys and Andrew Gillis, House Captains

SHANNON

This year Shannon fielded a very strong senior squad. Our soccer team was undefeated, our pinball team led by Gavin Buhr only lost one match. When the going got tough, we got going and at the end of the first term we held a strong second place.

Shannon cleaned up on the chocolate bar sale and lessened the gap between first place and second. Our intermediate team did very well in basketball and floor hockey. In the second term sports program, Danny Carver and Paula Quigley, our two straight shooters, led the basketball team. Also during the second term the junior squad pulled themselves together and scored quite impressive wins over often older teams. Our reach-for-the-top team even managed to beat the fierce Unicorn once in a surprising turnover. Matthew Burnstein, a strong competition for next year's House Captain, led the floor hockey team with scoring from all angles. Shannon has been second all year and with a good third term effort could come out on top.

David Baxter, House Captain



David Baxter



Andrew Gillis and Chris Brandys



First Row: J. Grantmyre, R. Finley, C. Brandys, A. Gillis, D. Baxter
 Second Row: Mr. Johnstone, C. Gillis, J. Bugden, L. Gillespie, D. Carver

Students' Council Report

This past year at the Grammar School has been a tough and productive one for the Students' Council. The number of day-to-day council responsibilities zoomed upward, leaving major events to the dregs of most meeting discussions; these everyday duties made this year's council an entity that worked, not one that made all-star appearances at the right time of the season.

Mr. Grimson has been called into close contact with the Council at many points this year. Ideas spring up at each Thursday meeting, and it is to the credit of the Council that these often challenge present administrative bounds - - change has been the byword concerning the issue of exams, dance regulations and college acceptance applications. The Headmaster has been extremely co-operative in the discussion of each. Other items, such as vending machines, new gym installations and various major dances have been brought up. "Talk is cheap", but both council and the headmaster have seen past the talk to the practicalities, where problems arise. Many subjects are yet being discussed.

'Everyday duties' run like a blurr across the pages of Dayalan Pillay's minutes. The council this year established a leadership program for students who controlled the Saturday gym periods, as well as dances. Equipment was supplied for the weekly four-hour sessions in the gym, and participants obtained membership cards from the council. Dances drained our energy continually this year, not to mention basketball referees, team refreshments, school rings, the chocolate bar sale, sweaters and sundry. Major highlights of the dances this year: the huge turnout November 23rd, the Fougere Patrol, and the staff chaperones. Several more are planned for the year, and there might even be some streaking.

A dance marathon, canoe trip, arts festival and graduation dinner and dance remain the big events on the calendar with which the council is concerned. Unfortunately, both the ski trip and a gym dance with live entertainment were found impossible, but with a year-end record hop and the other events yet to come, the season should end with a bang. The Students' Council is proud of its hard-earned performance, and, incredibly enough, has had a lot of fun doing it.

Andrew Gillis, President



First Row: R. Padmore, R. Aterman, D. Pillay
 Second Row: Dr. Morris, S. Pillay, D. Newman, P. Aterman
 missing: *Gordon Youle*

Chess Team

This years chess team is probably one of the schools finest. The first three players are Robert Aterman, Gordon Youle, and Dayalan Pillay, with alternates Ruth Padmore, Srini Pillay, and David Newman. In high school league competition at the beginning of the year the team did not face very well, however in this years Christmas competition the team revealed its true strength as it brought home the Metro Championship. Out of fifteen games the team only lost two and drew one, finishing three games ahead of its nearest opponent. If all the players are present at the upcoming provincial tournament the team should capture the first place position which has so often eluded it in the past.

Robert Aterman



First Row: W. Mealiea, M. Pugsley, B. Smith, M. Walmark, C. Petrie, I. Sneddon, J. Glube, J. King
 Second Row: J. Abbott, B. Harris, C. Mitchell, S. Murphy, H. Green, M. Belitsky, T. Carver, J. Chen, D. Scott, P. Cote, D. Crowley
 Third Row: M. Vohra, D. Steinberg, N. Fox, C. Lee, A. Roscoe, L. Risley, E. Davis, J. Sykes, A. Novac, S. Thompson, A. Harris
 Fourth Row: Dr. Morris, D. Pillay, R. Aterman, S. Pillay, E. Lim, D. Newman, R. Padmore, A. Heard, P. Aterman

Chess Club

The chess club has been very popular this year, especially with the younger students of the school. During the lunch hour, five days a week, any student who is interested, may play chess, in the lab under the supervision of Dr. Morris, who willingly helps the younger players by giving advice and explaining the rules of the game to them. Although the number of older students playing chess has decreased somewhat, the number of younger chess enthusiasts has increased dramatically. Within a couple of years, it is expected that many of these young players will be good enough to play on the school's chess team against other schools from Halifax and throughout the province.

Gordon Youle



SCHOOL BAND

First Row: M. Helleiner, L. Medjuck, J. Dorrance, M. Honig, B. MacLean, R. Merchant
 Second Row: D. Murray, M. Sullivan, R. Padmore, R. Flint, N. Guy, S. Murray, D. Linton
 Third Row: B. MacLean, R. Buhr, V. Cunningham, A. Shaw, S. Newman



CITY ORCHESTRA

First Row: D. Murray, M. Helleiner, J. Aquino
 Second Row: J. Thompson, S. Murray, M. Honig

Band and Orchestra

Every Monday from 12:30 until about 1:10, 19 children, with various instruments, practise in the A.V.R. under the direction of Mrs. Smith. The instruments range from flutes to a string bass. The band plays popular works such as *Snowbird* and *Spinning Wheel*, modern works such as *Bandology*, and works by classical composers such as *Hymn to Joy*, by Beethoven. The school band has several very good players who also take part in other groups, comprised of students from all over the city. They have helped the band to improve considerably. This year the band went to three other schools to perform - Saint Agnes, before Christmas, and Holly Drive and John Fletcher Schools on March 8. The success of the band is the result of hard work by both the students and their music teachers, and it is hoped that the band will become ever more successful in the near future.

The Senior City Schools Orchestra practises on Tuesdays, after school for two hours, at the Music Department on Mumford Road. There is also a junior orchestra, which has not as high a standard as the senior orchestra of which Mr. Doane is the conductor. The orchestra plays modern and classical works, including the first movement of Schubert's *Unfinished Symphony* (No. 8 in D minor) as well as *Bridge Over Troubled Water*. Last year the orchestra took an extensive trip to Tatamogouche, Sidney, and New Waterford. The orchestra has been to Truro, Middleton, and Amherst, as well as other parts of the province, in the last couple of years. The standard of this orchestra is very high, and it is one of the few youth orchestras in the country.

David Murray



MUSIC FESTIVAL

First Row: D. Steinberg, J. Aquino, C. Lee, T. Brandys

Second Row: L. Cameron, J. Badley, K. Harris, S. Walling, J. Thompson

Third Row: A. Clark, D. Murray, M. Helleiner, C. Grover

Music Festival

The Halifax Grammar school has done particularly well in the Music Festival this year. One of the most exceptional participants in the Festival was David Murray on the double bass. He received marks of 90, 90, and 88, and played in the Senior Stars of the Festival. Other winners were Cynthia and Hilary Grover, piano, Meg Helleiner, bassoon, and Jenny Thompson, piano.

Meg Helleiner



CHOIR

First Row: E. Rees, L. Murphy, V. Menasce, R. Sinclair, H. McIvor, J. Embil

Second Row: R. Sinclair, K. Harris, A. Roscoe, C. Caines, N. Mingo, J. Badley, M. Berall, N. Fox



UKULELE

First Row: M. Belitsky, S. Murphy, R. Kempster, J. Badley, I. Wood, K. Nathanson

Second Row: N. Stanbury, D. Crick, A. Badley, M. Gaede, R. Sinclair, Paul Hart, E. Baxter



First Row: S. Pillay, J. Schwartz, Mr. Johnstone, A. Gillis, B. Mainguy
 Second Row: G. Gomery, R. Flint, R. Aterman, L. Gillespie

H.G.S. Debating

This year H.G.S. fielded its largest debating team ever, with excellent results. Throughout the season H.G.S. has played an active role in participation and promotion of both of this years provincial debating tournaments.

This years debating team was composed of 50 per cent veteran debaters and 50 per cent newcomers.

The newer elements of the team received their baptism of fire in the first provincial tournament held at Q.E.H. in December. Two members of the team, Laurie Gillespie and Srimi Pillay placed second and seventh, respectively. In addition Richard Flint walked off with first place in the junior high category.

The next few months saw a feverish bout of preparation for the next provincial tournament the team being ably coached by Mr. Spencer and Mr. Johnstone.

The second provincial tournament was to say the least, interesting. The topics of debate were sex education and the payment of Canadian Housewives. This time, two separate senior teams and two junior teams were entered, causing quite a stir at the tournament when our sixteen members walked in!

At any rate the team continued its successful run, with our senior teams placing second and third and our junior teams placing third and fourth. The closing of the tournament saw our team of Laurie Gillespie, Andrew Gillis and Geoff Gomery going up against our arch-nemesistr riverview in the championship debate, which we lost by a narrow margin.

Hopes are high for next year, despite the fact that we are losing two important debaters Robert Aterman and Andrew Gillis. Later this year there is the possibility that some of our debaters in Senior level shall be chosen to travel to Ottawa with the Nova Scotian Team.

Lawrence Gillespie



UPPER SCHOOL LIBRARIANS

First Row: T. Pillay, Miss Chard, A. Lim

Second Row: R. Cohn, G. Gomery, P. Hunt, J. Murphy

The Libraries

This has been, on the whole, a good year for the school libraries. Despite problems in the settling-in processes, the libraries, especially the upper school one, have been very useful. The problems have been principally with letter writing on the walls, and garbage left in the Upper Library. The lower one has been in an unbelievable mess, mostly because it is in two places. Also faced with the problem of a lack of teacher supervision, the result has been, at times, chaotic.

The upper school library has avoided this for the most part. It now has a very good selection of non-fiction, especially historical, as Mr. Montgomery's students have found out, and a sizeable selection of fiction. It is still expanding and has plenty of room to work in. The expansion has been helped by the library fines which will hit a record this year. Support your school, keep a book overdue (and pay the fine, of course.)

Geoff Gomery



LOWER SCHOOL LIBRARIANS

First Row: K. Harris, J. Badley

Second Row: J. Ritchie, Mrs. Scobbie, E. Rees



First Row: R. Aterman, A. Gillis
Second Row: D. Guy, N. von Maltzahn

Reach For The Top

This year's team consisted of Andrew Gillis, David Guy, Gordon Youle and Nick Von Maltzahn. After several early practise sessions the team played its first game and handily beat Halifax West by more than three hundred points. In the next game however we met with defeat as J.L. Isley squeezed past us by ten points. Never the less we still thoroughly enjoyed the two games and hope to do better next year.

NICK VON MALTZAHN

Dances

This year just like last year, the dances were a big success. They were profitable for the Council and provided entertainment for those students who attended. The dances were such a huge success that three out of four dances, people have been refused admission; if they had had the admission price, however, we would have been able to squeeze them in.

The profits from these dances have been used to hire buses for soccer games, buy basketball sweaters, and the rest has been saved for the formal.

The council would like to thank Mr. Naud, Mr. Montgomery, Mr. Grimson, Mr. Johnstone, and Mr. Curtis for acting as chaperones, they did a great job.



Special Programs and Projects



First Row: R. Finley, A. Gillis, C. Brandys, D. Baxter, E. Lim, K. Gordon
Second Row: R. Poirier, A. Heard, G. Buhr, C. Jones, P. Ernst, P. Aterman

Leaders' Program

There are two groups of leaders, one administered by the students council and the other by Mr. Naud.

Paul Aterman and Ken Gordon are involved in Mr. Naud's program. They help by running U3 and U4 Phys. Ed. classes.

Dayalan Pillay was appointed by the Students' Council to establish and run the other Leaders' Program. He appointed the other leaders to help in running the extra curricular activities of the Students' Council. The leaders are in charge of organizing activities of the Saturday Afternoon Gym Program. The leaders also help other members of the Students' Council in managing the dances put on at the school.

Andrew Heard



HIKERS

First Row: C. Carver, J. Schwartz, A. Pugsley, C. Shaw, A. Lim, R. Padmore

Second Row: Mr. Johnstone, D. Newman, A. Gillis, S. Masson, C. Brandys, C. Matheson, S. Mainguy, Mr. Montgomery

Third Row: R. Cohn, D. Baxter, P. Ernst, R. Finley

Hikes

Earlier this year there were two hikes, one out around Indian Harbour, the other at Nine Mile Lake. In preparation for the first hike to Nine Mile Lake David Baxter was boasting that he was going to live off the land; well guess who did not show-up! After a few delays we finally started on our way. One of these delays was Mr. Montgomery's wife breaking the strap on her sandal. Who would wear sandals on a hike? Well she did, and she had her problems. Also, who would think to bring a six month baby along? They did and lucky for them, too. In trying to fix her sandal they took one of the baby's safety pins and temporarily used it to hold the sandal together. Throughout the morning, many times Mr. Maud's ability as a guide was questioned which in the second hike was nil.

The second hike started out at Mr. Naud's cottage in Indian Harbour. Last time it was a baby that was brought along. This time it was a samoyed belonging to Mr. Naud. The dog didn't prove to be a very good guide, for you see Dayalan Pillay was stupid enough to follow him and nearly ended up in the middle of nowhere. Mr. Naud seemed to be no smarter than his dog. Twice we passed within 500 feet of this large lake we were looking for but still we couldn't find it. Whatever happened to those woodcraft badges he said he had? I think someone should give Mr. Johnstone a lesson in what type of food to take on a hike. On the first hike he showed up with nothing and on the second one he showed up with a raw pork chop and intended to cook it. After dropping it in the fire made by "Smokey" Chris Brandys, he finally left to get something to eat. (It was so cold we huddled around the fire where poor Carl Matheson was being babied by Sheena Masson.) For Andrew Gillis it was follow the leader for the whole seven miles, the leader being Claire Carver.

When we finally got back to Naud's cottage we were served with hot chocolate and home-made soup made by Mr. Naud's wife. Her hospitality was much appreciated. Then, there was the problem of who would go in whose car back to Halifax. Well Andrew Gillis stepped right up and through his charm and manipulation managed to con 5 out of 7 lovely, innocent girls to be driven home by him, much to the dismay of the guys in Finley's and Baxter's cars.

The experience of both trips was much enjoyed by both teachers and students, and has supplied the enthusiasm for the canoe trip in May.

Perri Ernst

Library Listening Center

The Library Listening Center consists of a continuous induction loop which is affixed to the four walls of the library, and thirteen wireless headphones. Each end of the induction loop is connected to a terminal box into which a radio, record player, or tape recorder is plugged. The signal that is routed through the induction loop is received by wireless, battery-powered headphones.

The Center was installed in the library mainly to assist with the learning of French and German by providing students with a structured listening exercise once per week. Such listening exercises affords students considerably more individual attention - and on a systematic basis. The center can be used for a wide variety of listening activities such as English plays, history lectures, poetry readings, music appreciation and many others.

The Listening Center was beset with many start-up problems, mainly of a technological nature. Among these was lack of volume. This major problem was overcome by the purchase of a Telex tape recorder which has boosted substantially the volume of the signal. The purchase of this tape recorder was financed by the patient collection of Dominion Store tapes over the past two years under the direction of the Parent's Activities Committee.





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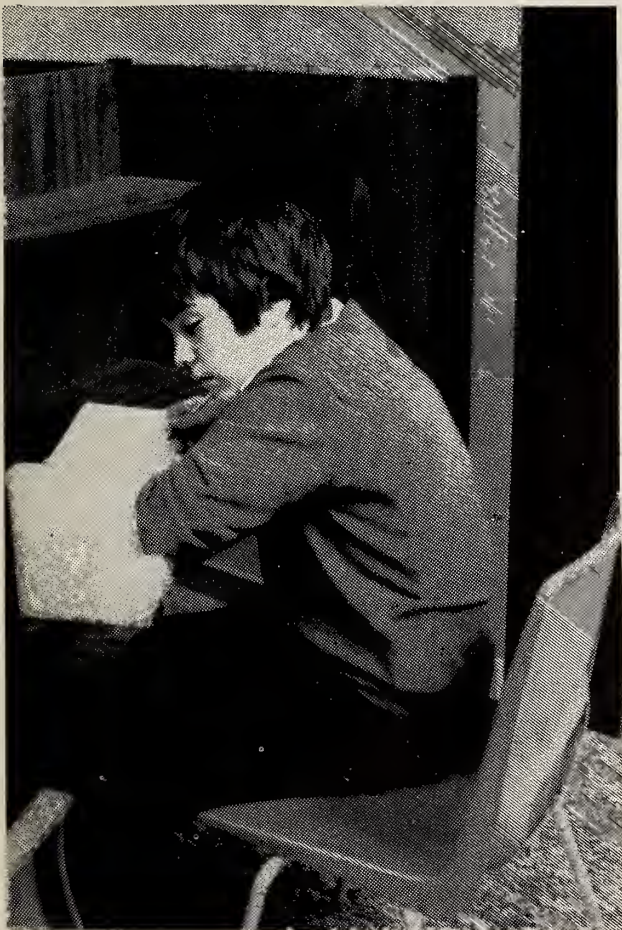
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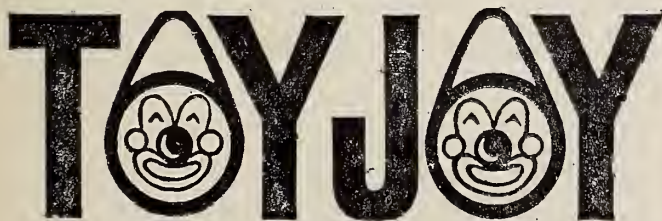
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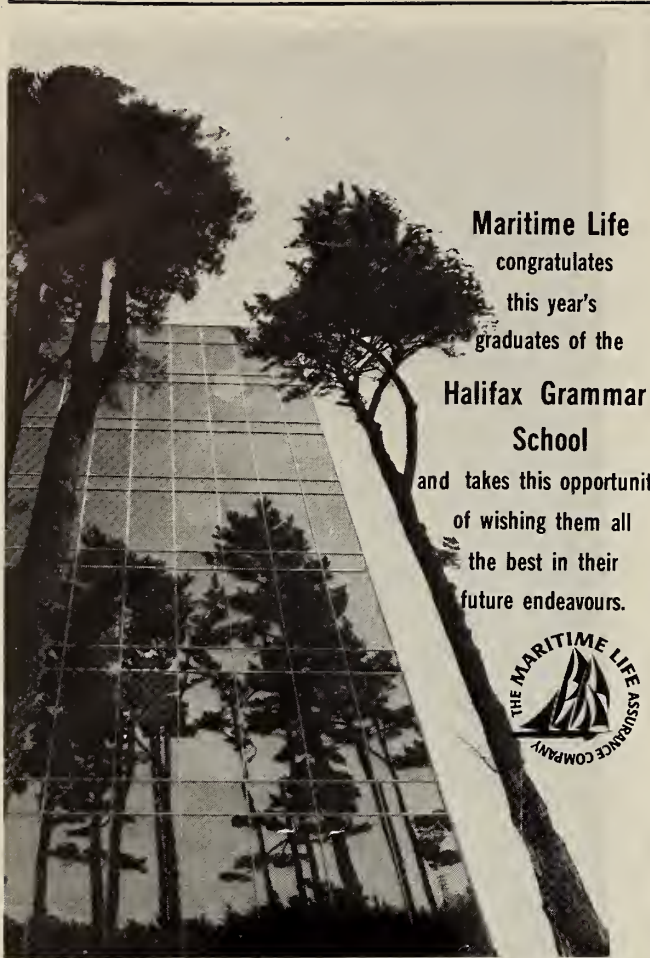


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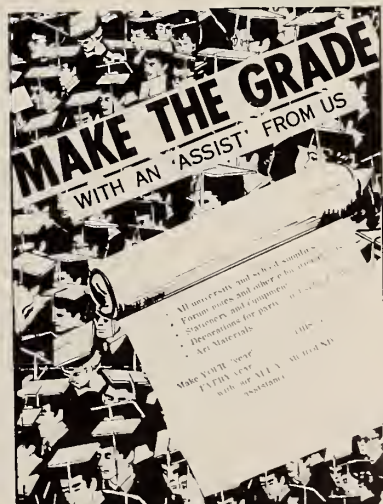
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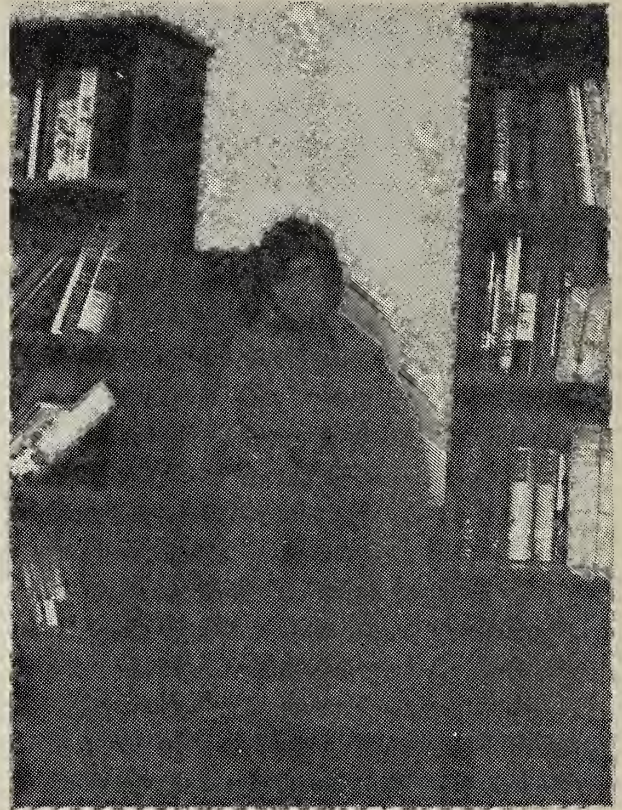
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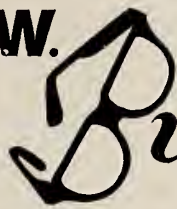
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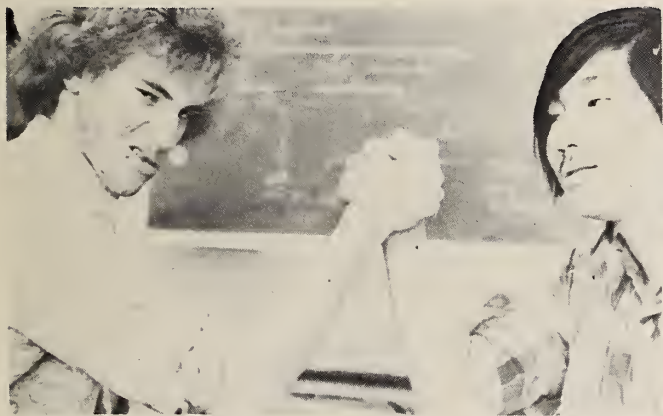
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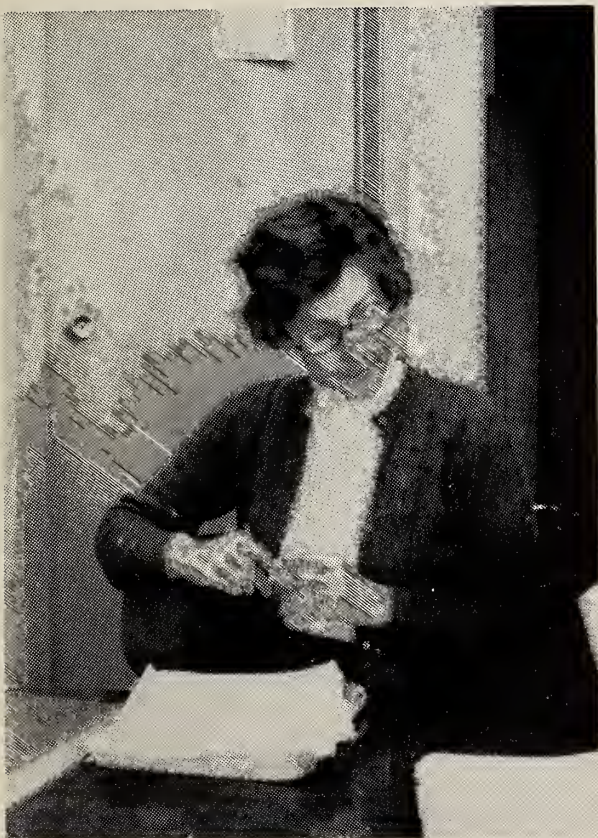
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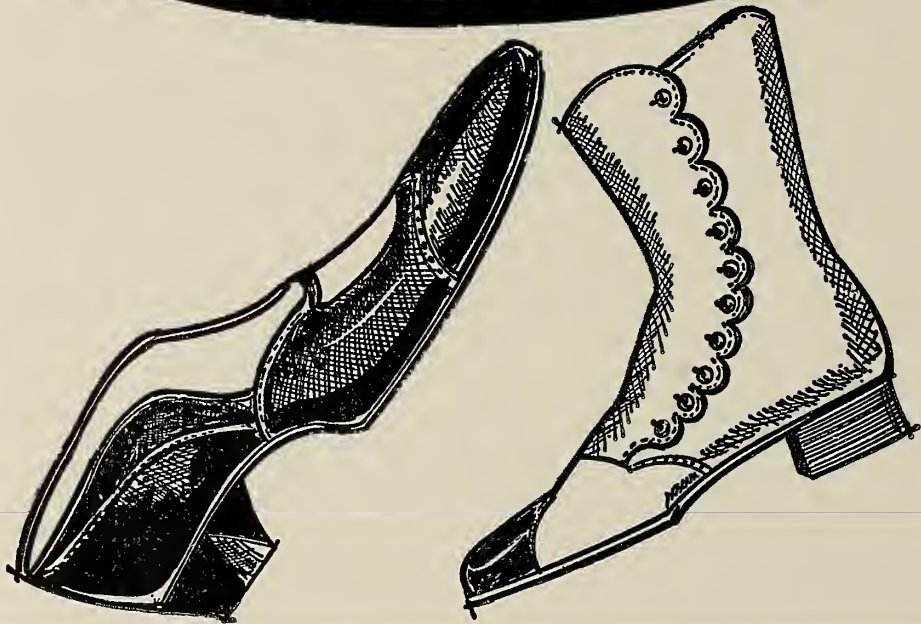
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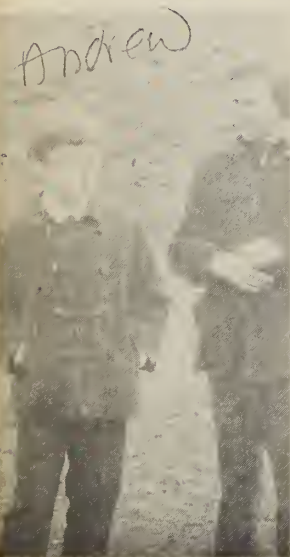
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A violin concert will be held immediately following the closing ceremonies for this year at Robbie Finley's house in honour of the Graduating Class, compliments of Upper 4.

P.S. Dave Baxter's goin'!

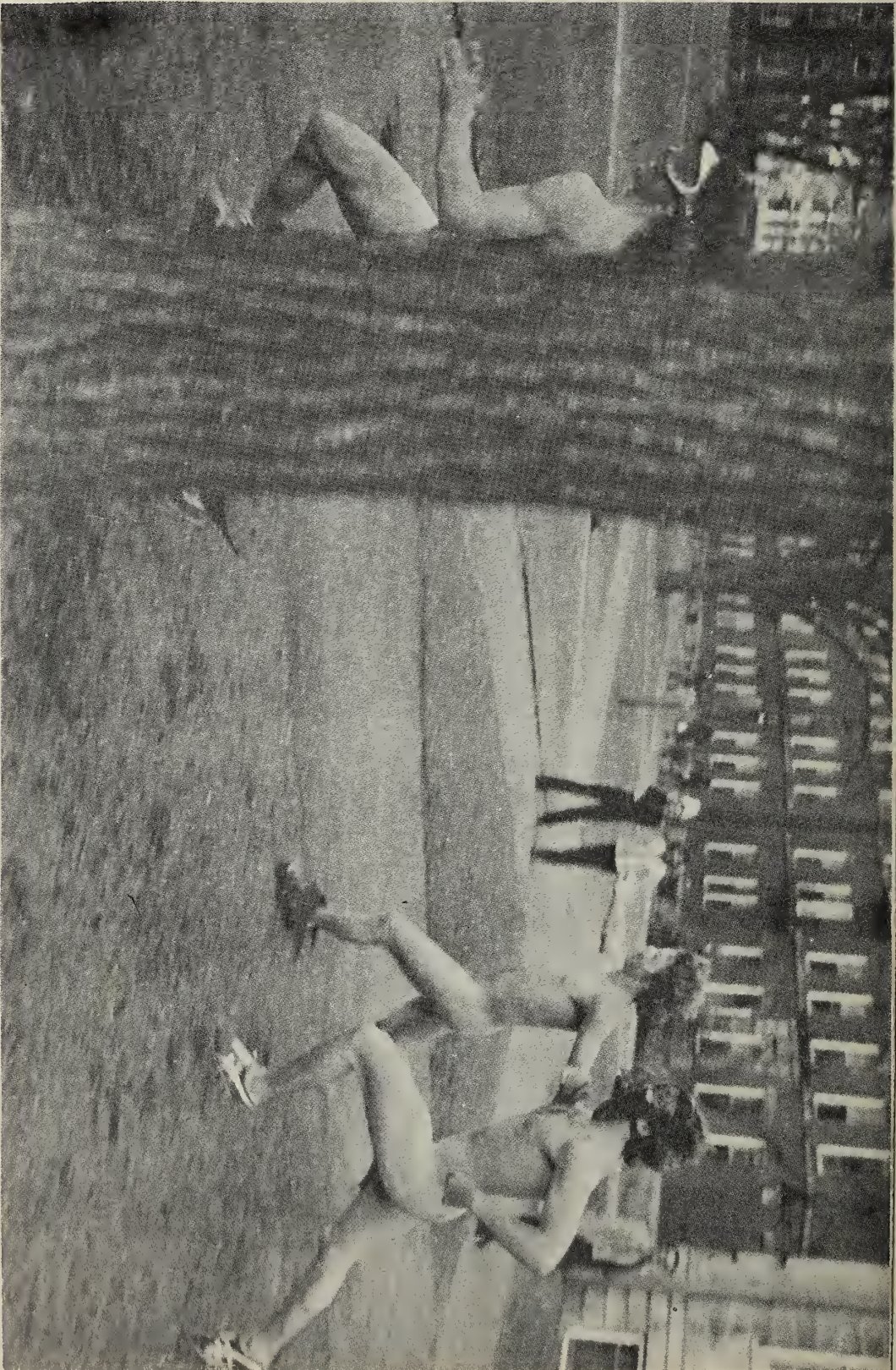


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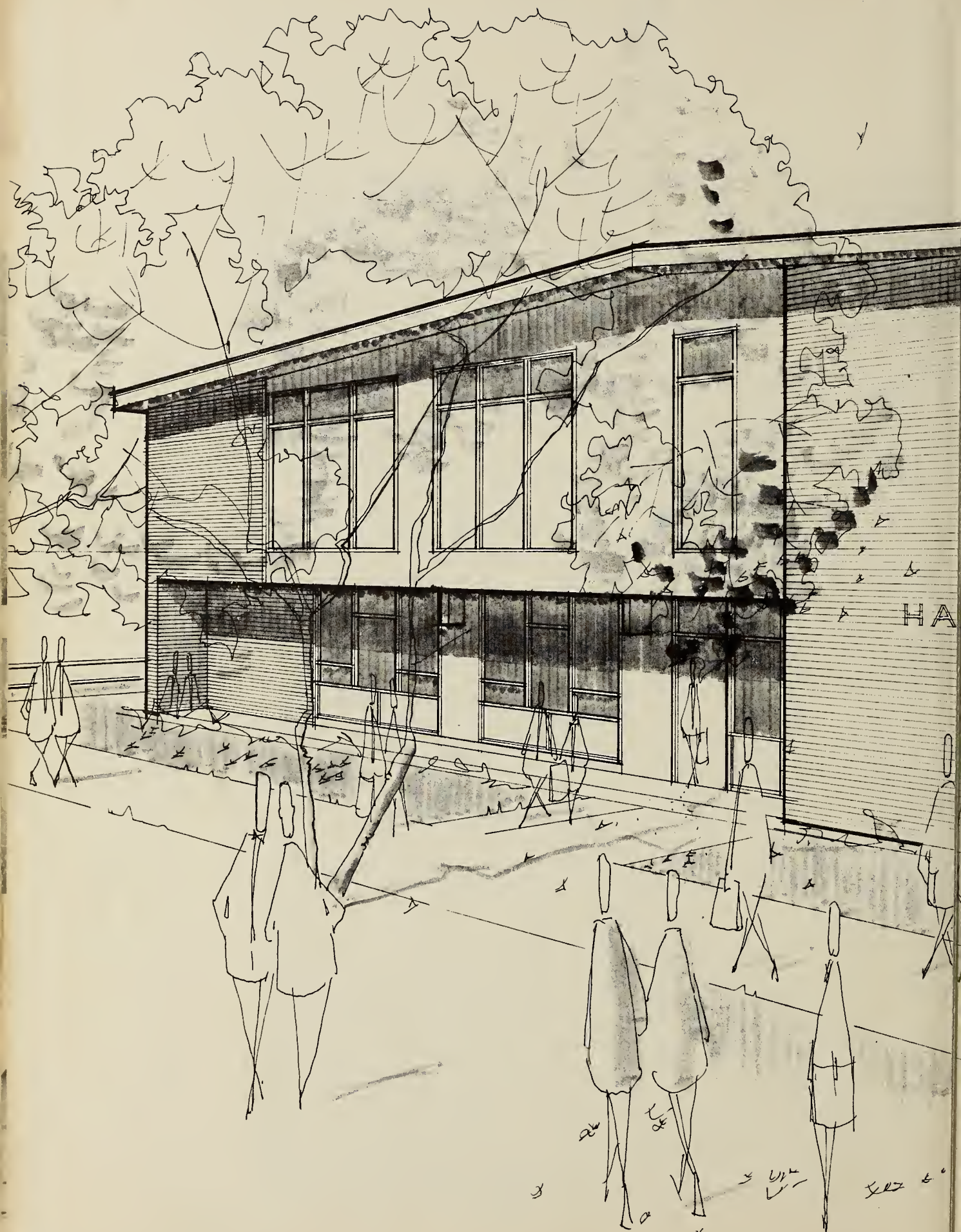
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And one question remains in the minds of all Grammar School parents; where does the average 'Grammar School Graduate' end up; what becomes of 'Grammar School Graduates'?

The answer is very plain to see on the following page, for all those who have been forever pondering these questions.



Last year's scholarship-winning graduate, Rob Grant, streaks through Harvard.



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